

# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED



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RHODE ISLAND.—THE FRENCH DELEGATES TO THE YORKTOWN CENTENNIAL DEPOSITING FLOWERS ON "THE FRENCH MEMORIAL" IN THE NORTH BURIAL-GROUND, PROVIDENCE.—FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 198.

FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,  
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NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 19, 1881.

## CAUTION.

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## THE NEWARK BANK ROBBERY.

ON Saturday, October 29th, the Mechanics' Bank of Newark was, in public estimation, the best in New Jersey. On Sunday morning the cashier informed the directors that it was utterly ruined. Astounded at the revelation, they offered to advance a million of dollars to save it. He told them two millions would not be enough, and they yielded to their fate. Nothing remained but to gather up the fragments, and to try to reach some explanation of the financial phenomenon thus suddenly presented to them.

The cashier, relieved from his long strain, seemed to feel actual relief in explaining to the excellent gentlemen who have trusted him how neatly and easily he has fooled them. He showed them how the very elements of what they supposed to be their great financial success have been made the means of running money to the extent of four times their capital, in a steady stream, for eight years, into the devouring maw of a huge morocco factory. They had every element and equipment of a first-class bank; an experienced and popular cashier, gifted with extraordinary powers as a financier; a board of directors consisting only of men of wealth, probity and business capacity; an unblemished record of fifty years, a public confidence which poured deposits into their coffers in a constant flood; and a success in earning dividends which kept both directors and stockholders too happy to indulge in suspicion, or to think vigilance at all necessary.

With these advantages, the cashier seems to have had no difficulty in draining off over two millions in about eight years. He says it all went into the vortex of the leather factory. This seems to be a matter of controversy, but at all events it went. With two and a half millions of deposits, two millions and more of the assets have vanished. All that represents them is a short statement in a ledger falsely asserting that all of that sum is safely on deposit in the Mechanics' Bank of New York. Otherwise the books and accounts are straight, and all the machinery is in good order, and has been moving steadily. The only trouble is that, instead of having money, they have their excellent cashier's assurance that the money is in a good bank in New York, and that assurance is a lie.

His simple device for absorbing four times the capital of his bank, and pouring it into a morocco factory, was to take it as he or the factory wanted it, and write down on the books, for the daily information of the directors, and for the annual inspection of the examiners, that he had put it in a good bank in New York, and to make careful entries of the imaginary interest received for it. It was "as easy as lying." It is a disgrace to the directors and a reproach to the national bank system that such a device should have succeeded at all. It is intolerable and outrageous that it continued for eight years under the eyes of the guardians of two and a half millions of deposits, and through the best annual scrutiny that the laws of Congress can provide. It is imperative that some check shall be found for a wrong so absurdly simple in its machinery, and so ruinous in its results. If any director had taken enough interest in an item of two millions appearing on the daily statements to consult the officers of the New York bank where it was said to be, the fraud would have been revealed. Two hours thus employed in looking after an item involving the fortunes of the bank would have sufficed. It was neglected. In acting as trustees of the money intrusted to their vigilance and probity by hundreds of their

fellow-citizens, they contented themselves with the simple assertion of their subordinate officer that he had put it in a bank in another city. It would seem that upon the simplest principles of law and justice, to be enforced in some form, they must be liable for the consequences. And it would also seem that the best safeguard for the future is to have such liability rigidly enforced.

As to the Government examination, it seems to have been reasonably strict and rigid in this instance. It would not be fair to say that the examiner should be held responsible for the actual forgery of a letter by the cashier; yet the success of such a bold scheme should lead to improvements in the methods of examination. In both of the plundered Newark banks the frauds have been concealed in the ledger accounts with other banks. In the First National nearly a quarter of a million was falsely charged to a dozen different banks. In the Mechanics' two millions are falsely charged to one bank. In both cases the fraud, apparently so palpable, escapes both directors and examiners for years. If the confidence of the people in the national banking system is to be preserved, such glaring evils must find a remedy.

## THE POLITICAL MIRROR.

THE proceedings of the United States Senate in its recent extra session have made it tolerably apparent that so long as there is likely to be "a good deal of human nature in most men," there is likely to be a good deal of political nature in most politicians. From the beginning to the close of the session, it was obvious that the political rivalries and ambitions, which had been held in suspense during our recent "era of good feeling," were as ready as ever to spring into activity at the impulse of the first positive temptation. The struggle over the Presidency of the Senate and the contention in reference to the publication of the report alleging certain irregularities in the Treasury expenditures, were striking illustrations of this fact. But it was reserved for the closing hours of the session to reveal most conspicuously the extreme thinness of the stratum of ashes which has recently been hiding the embers of partisan strife from the public sight. The nomination of a new postmaster for the town of Lynchburg in Virginia proved quite sufficient to precipitate another parliamentary "dead-lock." It was not a simple question as to the removal of one incumbent and the appointment of a successor which provoked this stiffening of the lines of party formation in the Senate; it was the political relations of the problem which gave to this petty question the proportions of an emergency sufficiently great in the eyes of the Democrats to justify them in a resort to dilatory proceedings for the purpose of defeating the nomination made by the President. And they justify this political and extra-parliamentary view of the transaction by charging that the President, in making the nomination of a "Readjuster Democrat" to succeed a "straight-out Republican" in the postmastership of Lynchburg, was himself influenced by paramount considerations of politics, having regard to the present struggle in Virginia. In a word, the Democrats charge that the nomination was prompted by a disposition and purpose to wield the public patronage of the Government in deference to schemes of dynastic politics, and not in simple pursuit of the public good. The Republicans argued, on the other hand, that the incumbent, though a "battle-scarred veteran" of the war for the Union, had been guilty of some irregularity in keeping his accounts, and should therefore be displaced, and that in displacing him it was entirely competent to fill the vacancy with a "Readjuster Democrat" if, in doing so, the public good can be conciliated with political considerations peculiar to the present contest in Virginia. And Republicans, of course, find it as easy to conciliate the public good with any lawful transaction which helps to break down the Democratic "solidity" of the South, as Democrats find it difficult to look with complacency on any demonstration tending to that end.

Meanwhile, the plain people of both parties are not deluded by the beating of the party gongs with which it is attempted to dazzle their ears in the premises. They estimate at their true worth the sudden preference of the Republicans for a Confederate Democratic Readjuster over a "battle-scarred veteran" of their own party, and the sudden preference of the Democrats for a "straight-out Republican" over a "Readjuster Democrat" who supported General Hancock at the last Presidential election. And they estimate also at their true worth the Republican pretension that this Lynchburg nomination has been dictated by simple considerations of official irregularity as well as the Democratic pretension that opposition to that nomination was dictated by simple resistance to Executive influence brought to bear on the freedom of elections. For ourselves, we find it easier in this matter to believe

what each party says of the other than what either of them says of itself. If they would but look in the mirrors which they hold before the distorted features of their political antagonists, both parties might learn to see themselves as they are, and as the people see them.

## THE ELECTIONS IN GERMANY.

PRINCE BISMARCK has long been in need of a compact majority to carry his ambitious projects through the German Parliament. During its last session it was so split into factions that he was reduced to serious straits in order to secure the approval of his most moderate measures. For this reason he lately dissolved it, and a new Parliament was elected on the 27th ult. According to the returns, the new body will still not yield to him a clear working majority. Some of his most ardent supporters were defeated at the polls, among others General von Moltke, who ran for Essen, the seat of Krupp's famous cannon factory, against a Clerical candidate. For once, the general's reliance on artillery failed him.

In the returns nine different parties, groups and factions are represented; the Conservatives, Clericals and Liberals secured the bulk of membership. An alliance between the Conservatives and Clericals would give the Prince a majority over all, and a similar league with the Liberals would afford the same result. In the first case, however, he would find himself under the wing of Rome, and in the second, he would have to place himself largely in the hands of his avowed opponents. The alternative would appear to be sufficiently galling to the master of so many legions, who claims to rule by divine right, and who holds in his inmost soul that that right is might. Nevertheless, with a philosophical spirit, for the nonce akin to that of his Fatherland, the Prince is reported to feel neither regret nor surprise over the popular check inflicted upon him, holding that fair play for "his policy" must be the work of time.

The leading features of the election are the triumph of the Clericals and the large Liberal gains in the cities over Conservative candidates. In no previous election since the empire was established have the Clerical ranks stood so firm, and received such strong reinforcements as in this. The fact that the Prince has of late virtually come to terms with the See of Rome was a guarantee that they had only to turn out in full force at the polls to reap a rich harvest. And now it is more than likely that he will ally himself with these newly accredited representatives of the Pope, both sides making the necessary concessions. Indeed, it may well be believed that he would never have taken the first step towards "Canossa" (whither seven years ago he swore he would never go), if he had not finally concluded that his military absolutism has no other support, in the very nature of things, than in the theocratic absolutism of Rome.

Though it is even now clear that the future will not belong to such enterprises as he has taken in hand—enterprises of blood and thunder, as it were—he remains, as ever, steadfast in his creed of Absolutism, and eminently "practical" in his methods of pursuing it. In his late struggle with Catholicism he miserably failed, and, without wavering, at once turned around and held out his hand to Leo XIII. The work to which he has uniformly subordinated all else—the unity of Germany—may safely be called a durable one, though probably not from his own absolutist standpoint. In the furtherance of his designs, he has never allowed personal spite or inclinations to interfere. "We must," he himself has proclaimed, "serve our country according to circumstances, not according to our opinions, which are often merely prejudices." As a practical worker, it is very evident that his superiority has consisted in definitely laying hold of the forces now active in Europe—the principle of nationalities, democratic aspirations, the press—and in finding out the secret of using them all in turn as his instruments. As to what may be said now or hereafter in regard to the remarkable "about-face" he has made in his struggle with Rome, he cares not one straw—it is simply a means of carrying his point against Liberals in general and Socialists in particular.

For of late the spread of Socialism has been in his eyes most portentous of mischief for the structure he has reared. Yet he himself is the one man most responsible for its rise—the one of all others who has most fully developed the principles of civil and military bureaucracy in Germany. These principles, logically reasoned out, have powerfully operated to make the German people believe that the State is omnipotent and should be omnipresent. Their natural outgrowth was Socialism, a doctrine which, in its ultimate and highest development, claims to prohibit inheritance, to abolish private property, to make the State the owner of all the capital and the administrator of the entire industry of

the empire. Withal, the Prince has expressed surprise that Socialism is most rife in Germany, where the State has been at most pains to take care of the working classes. Having pressed on the Germans state-dependence rather than self-reliance—the chief antidote to Socialism—he now throws up his hands in disgust against his own teaching! In the election just held he endeavored by all means to repress the Socialists, yet they polled a larger vote than ever before, though they succeeded in electing only three of their candidates.

## THE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE.

IF President Arthur should remain in the Senator Jones house for the Winter, it would be an agreeable circumstance for himself and for society. It would lead to a new relation between the President and the people. It would go far to remove the gloomy impressions which must follow his sad ushering in to the first place in our national dignity.

The lintels of the White House are stained with blood, and no one will step on that threshold, over which poor Garfield was carried twice, without a shudder. And when we think of that cumbrous piece of architecture which has been accused of turning the brain of more than one statesman, what a gloomy house of pleasure it has ever been! The last Room, magnificent in proportion and modeled after a famous room in Europe, lacks what makes that room comfortable and elegant—the raised dais or throne which such a room needs as a necessary break to its longitude. The East Room would be better for three breaks: a dais at either end, and one in the middle, opposite the great entrance. These three thrones dividing the sovereignty might assuage the nervous fear on the part of the most sturdy republican as to the assumption of a kingly state on the part of the Chief Magistrate. And in Vienna, many travelers will remember the fine effect of three elevated places with steps, and the double row of velvet-covered seats extending around a royal state apartment of the size of the East Room. Now, in our East Room a few sofas only, equivalent to the needs of a moderate salon, with a row of stiff chairs placed against the wall like the order of a tea-party at Madrid, alone break these enormous distances.

Many a curious scene has this Room held in the past. Stately under Mrs. Madison; courtly under Van Buren, with his accomplished daughter-in-law as hostess; genial and charming under the rule of Mrs. Bliss; dignified under Mrs. Polk; homelike and happy at the marriage of Nellie Grant; presenting attractions to many under the reign of Mrs. Hayes, the memory still goes back to the strange scene of a company of Indian chiefs, one of whom almost pulled the diamond from a lady's ear, and then ran the whole length of the room, jumping through a window at last. General Jackson made pictures for it with his receptions of French Ambassadors, clad in an old dressing gown, with corn-cob pipe in mouth, and Dennis, the cook, acting as interpreter. From him down to Abraham Lincoln, and through that trying story to its bitter end, what an illuminated misal the story of this barren room becomes! The emptiness of it, however, as one person sets foot there, would all be dispersed by judicious furnishing, which it will probably never have.

The Dining-room at the White House is also a dreary room, long and narrow; it is poorly fitted for its purpose. Conversation is chilled there. It resembles nothing so much as a gallery, or the room which would be designed by a shipbuilder.

The most agreeable parlor is the Elliptical Drawing-room, where the President and his wife were wont to receive, and yet that had a somewhat dreary look. There is nothing homelike, charming, social, or even grand and overwhelming, about the White House. It pauses in mid-air; it avoids the Scylla of a stately magnificence; no one is reminded of a palace. It is not superlatively beautiful; it cannot be excused for being so chilly and so commonplace. It has no point of defense, except that, perhaps, it is a good house for the business of the President. When it is cleansed of its malaria and of its defective drainage, and is made wholesome, its vast area might hold the hard-worked official for a few hours of his busy day; that must be conceded to it.

But we cannot imagine the great national episode of a President's reception either as being gay or dignified in those badly-lighted rooms. Therefore, why should not the nation request its new President to keep house, and give dinners and receptions somewhere else this Winter than in the White House? It needs a great deal of cleansing in more senses than one before it will be a banqueting-hall. There are ghosts there which will not be laid until cock-crow—the dawn of another day.

The relation of the President to the people ought to be a very agreeable one, socially. He is one of them, yet not of them. He shows the great American possibility. While in his office he has no superior; he has risen to the top; and yet when he steps down he is one of us again. With a man so genial and accomplished as Chester Allan Arthur, the social business of the Administration might become one of its most amiable and powerful exponents. We all know what Lady Palmerston accomplished for the Foreign Office and her lord's popularity. It is to be hoped there will be a lady at the President's House, and that that house may be the large, agreeable, and attractive house which he now occupies, or one in every way like it.

It would certainly be more agreeable for the President, and more respectful to a memory which we unite with him in cherishing. It would show that the heart of the American people can manifest itself in a more delicate and tender way than even in hanging

its streets with black. It can step lightly, and stand uncovered in the presence of Death, this great nation, even for a year, which is but as a moment, let us hope, in its great story.

### ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

**THE** Irish Land Commission is busily at work, and applications for the abatement of rents are pouring in by the thousand. In Limerick alone the applicants number two thousand. The decisions of the Commission, so far, have been favorable to the tenants, the reductions in some cases being very considerable. In the opening case, from a district of small holdings, it was made apparent that the rent exacted by the landlord was outrageously excessive, and the Commission, after inspecting the land, made a reduction amounting to nearly one-third. Among the applications is one where the valuation is \$135, and the present rent \$565—figures which the Lord Justice rightly declared to be "startling." Now that the power of the Land League is practically broken, there is a growing disposition among the tenantry to avail themselves of the new Act, and the decisions of the Court, showing, as they do, that exact justice will be done, will no doubt strengthen the feeling in favor of its acceptance as affording at least a partial remedy for existing evils. The League managers, seeing the change of sentiment, now advise the farmers to send in their applications by the wholesale, hoping thus to "swamp" the court. There have been some further disturbances in County Mayo, but the seditious element is now held firmly in check by the authorities. Additional clerical condemnations of the "no rent" manifesto have been announced.

The French in Tunis are maturing their plans for the winter campaign. Stationing a permanent force at Kairouan, a flying column will move towards the Tripolitan frontier, while at the same time important movements will be carried out in the east and north. This extension of the plan of operations appears to have been made necessary by the failure of the force which advanced on Kairouan to surround and subdue the hostile Arabs. It is stated that an army, 15,000 strong, to be composed of French volunteers, will be formed for the purpose of occupying the country permanently.

We have commented elsewhere on the result of the German elections. A good deal of satisfaction is expressed in France that in Alsace-Lorraine all the ministerial candidates, with one exception, were badly beaten. In the districts where second ballots are necessary it is believed a majority of the seats will be certainly secured by the Liberals. Bismarck's organ now declares that he has no sympathy with the Jew-baiters in Germany, and that in replying to their memorials and addresses he was simply discharging an official duty. He denounces the Progressist movement as prejudicial to the Emperor and the Empire.

In France, Gambetta is expected to assume the functions of office, and announce his Cabinet, during the present week. The Pope is said to feel greatly aggrieved at the action of the Emperor of Austria in receiving King Humbert with such conspicuous honors at his recent visit to Vienna. Alarm has been occasioned at Constantinople by the fact that the tribes in the vicinity of Mecca are in revolt. The London papers deny the rumor, on which the "boom" in Confederate bonds is based, that there is money in England belonging to the late Confederacy available for distribution among the bondholders. The Spanish Government is said to have determined upon the release of all political prisoners. Famine is feared in Northern Russia because of the failure of crops. France has asked an explanation of the arrest in Russia of the three Frenchmen upon whom compromising documents are said to have been found.

A SARCASTIC contemporary says that the cashier of the wrecked Newark bank "left the bank building because it was the only thing which, if stolen, the directors would have missed." There is one thing which they miss just now most decidedly, and that is the admiring approval of the stockholders and depositors who have been robbed through their negligence. If there ever was a case of inexcusable and criminal neglect of a plain and imperative duty, it is this.

CONGRESS will be asked at its next session to enact such laws as will protect the Treasury in the future against such fraudulent combinations as have controlled the Star Route service for so many years. There are some radical defects in the laws governing the disbursement of postal moneys and settling the accounts of that service, and these, together with the Acts regarding the transportation of the mails, must be corrected before the Government can be said to have adopted ordinary businesslike precautions against the perpetration of frauds.

In June last, some 2,000 iron-workers of Cincinnati struck for an advance of twenty per cent. in their wages. They were already receiving higher wages than were paid elsewhere, and the mill-owners, therefore, refused the demand, and determined never to employ any member of the Union which ordered the strike. The strikers stood out inflexibly until at last aid from the Union treasury ceased, and they began, with their families, to experience actual want. At length, driven by necessity, they sought a conference with their employers, and last week, after several days of negotiation, they returned to work at the old wages, the mill-owners consenting to rescind their former resolution not to take them back. The strike, which has thus resulted in disastrous failure, is estimated to have cost

the workmen \$1,500,000 in the loss of wages, and involved also a loss of business to their employers amounting to about \$4,000,000. One such failure should be quite sufficient to alienate from the Union ordering it, and from all similar organizations, the sympathy of all persons of ordinary intelligence.

It is claimed that in one of the Congressional Districts in this city, the cost of an election to each individual candidate is anywhere from \$50,000 to \$75,000. Of course, none but rich men can afford to run, and it has come to pass that candidates are selected entirely with reference to their bank account and not at all with reference to their qualifications. It goes without saying that this system is wholly pernicious, and can only result, finally, in the wholesale debauchery of the voting population, and the prostration of all the safeguards of a pure and honest ballot.

AN important decision has just been given by the United States District Court in Utah. It is to the effect that Cannon, the Mormon delegate in Congress for some years past, is an alien, his pretended naturalization being a nullity, and that the Governor of the Territory was, therefore, right in refusing to certify that he had been duly elected to the House in the last national election. This decision will occasion a good deal of consternation among the Mormons. Whether the Gentile candidate Campbell, who brought the action which culminated in this decision, will be given the seat which Cannon loses, is yet to be seen.

THE State of Minnesota, after twenty years of hesitation and uncertainty, has finally decided that honesty is the best policy, and proposes to "adjust" the bonded debt which has all that time been in dispute. The State is rich and prosperous, and there has never been the shadow of a reason for a single moment's delay in paying her just obligations. That she has now decided to do so is due partly to the pressure of opinion from without, but mainly to the persistent and resolute course of a few of her public men who have been unwilling that the good name of the State should be permanently clouded by the stigma of repudiation.

THE enterprise of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in putting on a "limited" express train between this city and Chicago, which makes the distance in twenty-six hours, has been met by the New York Central with a similar train at a cheaper fare. Both trains are composed of parlor-cars, and are provided with the completest appointments. Meals are served on board at moderate prices, the necessity of stops for refreshments being thus avoided. If now the speed of the trains west of Chicago, and especially on the Pacific roads, should be only reasonably increased, the journey from New York to the Golden Gate could easily be made in five days.

THE November debt statement presents an eminently satisfactory exhibit of the national finances. It shows a reduction for October of \$13,321,458, and for the four months ending on the 1st instant of \$55,064,345, the latter sum being \$22,000,000 greater than for the same period last year. Should the rate of reduction during the next eight months be the same as for the corresponding period last year, the total for the year will be \$123,000,000 as against \$101,000,000 last year. The extent and rapidity of the interest reduction, which is scarcely appreciated by the public, becomes strikingly apparent when reference is had to the figures. These show that since July, 1865, the annual interest charge has been brought down from \$151,000,000 to \$60,962,245. The total debt, less cash in the Treasury, is now \$1,785,534,466.

THE annual report of the Chief of the Signal Service shows that marked improvement has been made in the methods of the service during the past year, while the results achieved have been increasingly satisfactory. One hundred auxiliary stations have been established in the cotton belt, and special attention has been given to frost warnings, which have been telegraphed to New Orleans for the benefit of the sugar interests of Louisiana. These have been so useful that similar warnings will be sent for the benefit of the orange interests of Florida, and of the fruit interests at other points exposed to danger from frosts. The report expresses the belief, as to the river reports, that with proper study it can be made almost impossible for a flood to follow a river-course without notice being given in advance of its coming to the localities threatened.

It is estimated that the sum of \$43,661,300 will be required for the postal service during the next fiscal year. In this estimate the figures are not kept down, as has been the habit heretofore, below the actual known requirements of the Department, leaving the deficiency to be supplied by supplementary legislation, but the precise amount which it is supposed will be needed to meet the natural growth of the service is stated with businesslike directness. The amount recommended for the Star service is \$7,250,000, or \$650,000 less than the amount appropriated for the current year. The receipts for the year are estimated at \$42,700,000, and the estimated deficiency is placed at \$920,000. Thus, Mr. James estimates that the receipts for the year will be within \$1,000,000 of the expenditures. Last year the deficiency was nearly \$4,000,000.

THERE has been a split in the Women's National Christian Temperance Union. A majority of the members have hitherto sought to connect the temperance work with the agitation for woman suffrage, and, naturally enough, have alienated the sympathy of very

many who would otherwise have co-operated with the Union. The more sensible and conservative members have now withdrawn, and formed a distinctively Women's Temperance Association based on the principle of Christian effort for the reclamation of the intemperate, and the use of moral suasion in securing the suppression of the evils of drunkenness. No really permanent results in the temperance work have ever yet been achieved by any other methods than those here proposed, and the sooner that all who are engaged in this cause divorce it absolutely from politics and the entanglements of the political arena, the better it will be for all the great interests involved.

THAT cheap fares in populous communities mean an increased business and larger profits for railroads there can be no doubt whatever. Here is a striking illustration of the fact. In England and Wales, last year, nine-tenths of the passengers, or 450,677,401 out of 540,669,175, and two-thirds of the passenger receipts—\$63,750,000 out of \$101,200,000—were from passengers carried at the rate of a penny a mile. It is only nine years since the two-cent system was introduced on English railways, and in that period, while the number of first and second-class passengers has remained stationary, third-class or two-cent-a-mile passengers have doubled. In this city as at Boston, where cheap morning and evening trains run to and from the suburban towns, the same result is noted. Railroad companies which pursue the opposite policy make a mistake which is as costly to themselves as it is detrimental to the public.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR is apparently disposed to put an end to schisms in the Republican Party, so far as he can do so. In a recent talk with Governor Foster, of Ohio, he said that he wanted no divisions; but, on the contrary, he desired all good men to uphold him and strengthen his hands in trying to administer his great trust impartially. He hoped, if there were any factions in the party, that all sides would confer with him; that, so far as he was concerned, he had no enemies to punish, and he did not intend to be used to punish the enemies of other persons. These eminently sensible and practical views will, no doubt, commend the President to the confidence of his party. A further statement that, in his view, Senators and Representatives are the best judges of the sentiments of their constituents and the standing of applicants for office within their boundaries—which amounts to a declaration that the President intends to hold Congressmen responsible for appointments within their States, without assuming any accountability himself—will be less satisfactory to those who hold that Congressional patronage is one of the great sources of the degeneracy of the civil service.

It is to be hoped that President Arthur does not mean to reopen the doors of the Pardon Bureau to every offender who chooses to apply for relief. Under President Hayes that Bureau was operated with almost unceasing activity for the benefit of convicted counterfeiters, mail-robbers and moonshiners. Some of the most notorious counterfeiters in the country, who had been duly convicted and sentenced, were let loose upon society in the face of vigorous protests, and there were pardon-brokers in Washington who seemed to be able to command, at any time, the good offices of the Bureau and of the President in their behalf. When President Garfield came in, all this was changed, and the official mill ceased to grind out pardons by the wholesale, the President rightly holding that the conclusions of the courts, arrived at after full examination, and in the light of specific evidence, ought not to be set aside from motives of inordinate sympathy with the offenders, or for any reasons whatever not consistent with the highest ends of justice. It is possible that President Arthur proposes to adhere to this rule of his predecessor; but his recent pardon of a counterfeiter who was under a fifteen-year sentence, and about whose guilt there was no doubt, is calculated to create an apprehension that he may, as to this particular matter, fail to emulate the example set him by the murdered Chief Magistrate.

THERE are indications that a strong effort will be made at the coming session of Congress to secure a thorough revision of the tariff, and also to modify essentially our present system of internal revenue taxation. Mr. Randall, who has recently outlined this as the Democratic policy, will lead his party in the House in this movement, and he will have, no doubt, the support of strong outside influences. Commissioner Raum in his last annual report recommends that the internal revenue tax be taken off of bank checks, friction matches, patent medicines, cosmetics, perfumery, etc., bank deposits, saving-bank deposits, and bank capital. The amount of internal tax paid on these articles last year amounted, in round numbers, to nearly \$11,000,000, and if it were necessary to reduce the revenue it could be readily done in this way. The increase in the revenue from spirituous liquors alone in the past four months, as compared with the receipts for the same period last year, is over \$7,000,000, and if uniform, the increase this year will be about \$21,000,000. Commissioner Raum thinks it possible that a reduction of perhaps \$25,000,000 can be made in revenue receipts if necessary. If the smaller articles, upon which protection is not needed, to the amount of \$15,000,000, be stricken from the schedule, the reduction in revenue will be \$40,000,000, as great a reduction as the Treasury authorities think could safely be made. As to tariff reductions, no definite programme is yet suggested; but the struggle will be certain to engage the attention of the country, involving, as it will, large and commanding interests.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK.

#### Domestic.

THE Marquis of Lorne sailed from Quebec for England on Friday last.

MR. JOHN W. FOSTER, the United States Minister to Russia, has resigned.

DISTRICT-ATTORNEY CORNHILL, of the District of Columbia, is to be removed.

THE President has designated Thursday, November 24th, as a day of national thanksgiving and prayer.

THE sum of \$2,000,000 has been finally voted for the erection of a new Produce Exchange building in New York City.

LONG ISLAND farmers are estimated to have lost \$300,000 by the failure of the cabbage crop. The potato crop was a success.

THE damage done by the Mississippi floods between Keokuk, Ia., and Louisiana, Mo., amounts to nearly \$3,000,000.

THE net funded debt of New York City on October 31st was \$99,261,193.11, the total funded debt being \$136,670,907.37.

THE White House is being put in readiness for the occupancy of President Arthur, who will take possession in about a fortnight.

THE report of the Naval Advisory Board will recommend an appropriation of \$40,000,000 for construction of national vessels.

THE argument on motion to quash the information in the Star Route cases was commenced in the Criminal Court at Washington on the 3d instant.

THERE was a fall of snow in several Western States and heavy frost in Texas last week. In some parts of the latter State the top cotton crop was killed.

THREE hundred and sixty-seven Mormon recruits from England, Scotland, Wales, Switzerland, Germany and the Scandinavian Dominion arrived at this port last week.

THE recent discovered gold-bearing lodes in the Summit District of Colorado will, it is thought, prove to be the largest and most valuable mines in the United States.

GUIZEAU maintains his opposition to the insanity plea and now speaks freely of his past life. His counsel has asked for access to the assassin's papers and for more time to prepare for trial.

THE Bill for the adjustment of the bonded debt of Minnesota has passed both branches of the Legislature. It provides that the rate of interest on the new bonds shall be not to exceed five per cent.

THE National Executive Committee of the proposed Garfield Memorial Hospital have issued an appeal for funds and request the churches to help them. Mrs. Garfield has asked the privilege of contributing.

THE State Department has requested the Navy Department to increase the number of vessels on the west coast of South America. Secretary Blaine proposes to back up his vigorous words with vigorous acts.

THE total valuation of real and personal property in Massachusetts subject to taxation is now \$1,648,239,976, an increase of \$63,483,174 over last year. Total number of polls in the State, 469,307, a gain of 16,104 over 1880.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL JAMES has made arrangements by which the mails between Chicago and New York will be carried through inside of twenty-seven hours, which will save one day on all points west of Chicago to the Pacific coast.

SECRETARY KIRKWOOD has been assured by the President that no selection has yet been made for a successor in the Interior Department; that the present management of the department is entirely satisfactory, and that there will be no haste in making a change.

A PARTY of English capitalists, representing a syndicate, who have for some time been traveling in Colorado and Tennessee, last week explored the coal fields in Ohio with a view of purchasing large tracts. They are said to have \$100,000,000 for investment in this country.

THE report of Mr. Dudley, Commissioner of Pensions, shows that during the year ending June 30th the pension roll was increased by 18,028 names and that \$49,723,147 was expended. There are now 268,830 pensioners. The Commissioner asks for an appropriation of \$120,000,000 for next year.

TREASURER GILFILLAN's report of the operations of the Federal Treasury for the year ending September 30th shows an increase in customs receipts of over \$11,000,000 and in internal revenue receipts of over \$11,000,000. The total excess of receipts over expenditures is \$100,069,404, of which \$90,872,281 was paid out in redemption of the public debt.

THE total expenses, last year, of the American Missionary Society, which held its thirty-fifth annual meeting at Worcester last week, amounted to \$244,060. For next year \$300,000 is called for. The General Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church received last year \$625,663, and expended \$648,084, of which \$322,636 was given to foreign missions. The appropriation for 1882 is \$875,000.

THE total amount of loss to the Mechanics, National Bank of Newark, New Jersey, by the plundering operations of the cashier, is stated at \$2,250,000. Mr. Frederick Frelinghuysen has been appointed receiver. The cashier has been admitted to bail. The Government proposes to obtain possession, if possible, of the property of the firm which the cashier alleges to have absorbed most of the missing money.

#### Foreign.

A LAW has been published extending the Austrian system of military service to Bosnia and Herzegovina.

THE Anglo-French treaty negotiations will be resumed in Paris after the formation of a new Cabinet by Gambetta.

THE sugar crop in Cuba is expected to exceed by more than thirty per cent last year's yield. The tobacco crop prospects are also very encouraging.

ADVICES from Buenos Ayres of the 8th ult. state that the Government of Chili has sent a special mission to Peru to conclude a treaty of peace or to provide for the complete military occupation of Peru.

A FOREIGN correspondent states that Prince Bismarck instigated the interview between King Humbert and the Emperor of Austria, and recalls a statement made by the Chancellor before the war of 1870: "I will give France plenty of work as long as Saroy."

THE St. Petersburg police have arrested a man and a woman who were engaged in the manufacture of explosives. Nihilist proclamations have been thrown inside the barracks of the Imperial Guard and the Czar has received threatening letters. His enemies threaten to kill him before his coronation in April unless concessions are made. The Slavophile papers profess to be alarmed at the alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy.

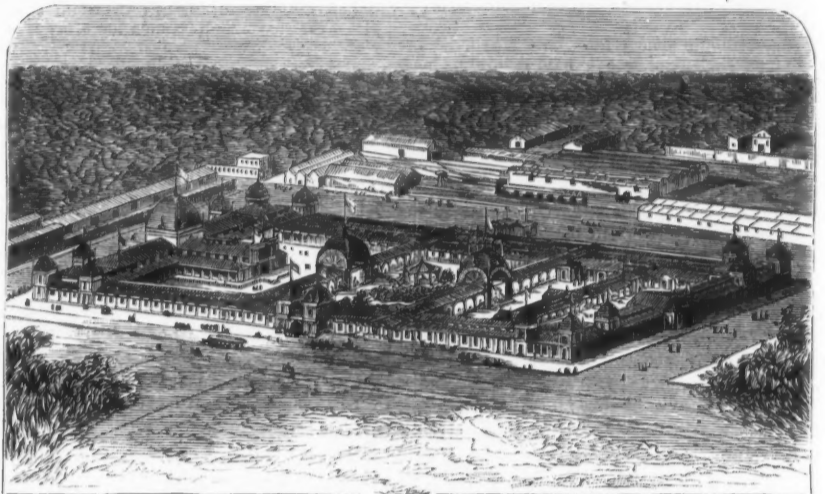
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 199.



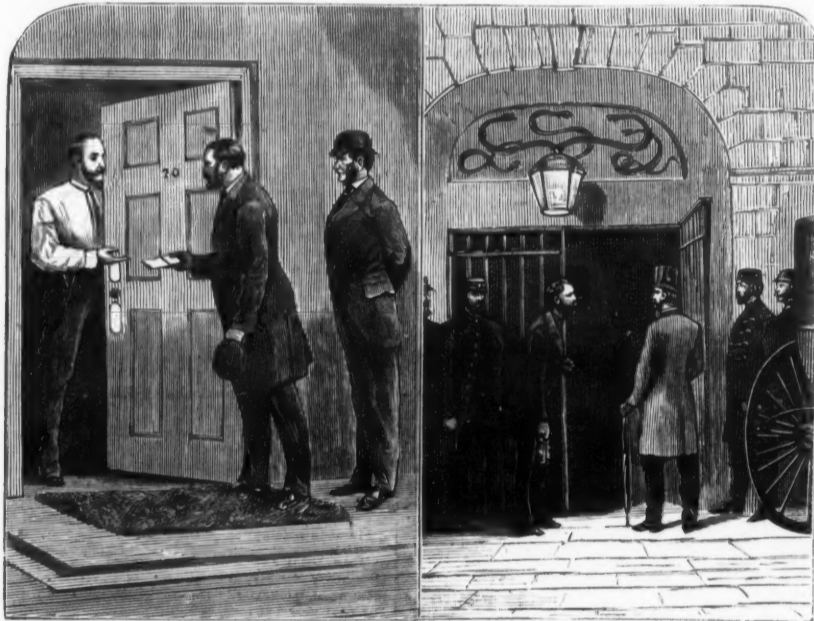
NEW ZEALAND.—THE NEW CATHEDRAL AT CHRISTCHURCH, CANTERBURY.



SPAIN.—PLAN OF THE BUILDING AND GROUNDS FOR THE NATIONAL EXPOSITION, MADRID.



SOUTH AMERICA.—BUILDING FOR THE APPROACHING EXPOSITION AT BUENOS AYRES.



IRELAND.—ARREST AND IMPRISONMENT OF MR. PARNELL AT DUBLIN.



ENGLAND.—PRESENTATION OF CIVIC ADDRESS TO MR. GLADSTONE, GUILDHALL.



SCOTLAND.—THE PRINCE OF WALES AND DUKE OF ALBANY DANCING A REEL AT BRAEMAR.



NORWAY.—A WRESTLING-MATCH AFTER A PEASANT-WEDDING.



EXPOSTULATING WITH A VICIOUS GIRL.



A GRADUATE.



LEARNING TO COOK



MAKING PAPER BOXES.

## "IT HAPPENED ONE DAY."

IT comes to all, this terrible "one day";  
This day when all the world seems tempest-torn,  
And desolation on swift pinions borne,  
Makes all glad things its prey.

You can remember when your "one day" came;  
To other eyes it was like other days,  
And you have walked since then the self-same  
ways,  
And never said his name.

And yet, the terror of that "one day" left  
You stricken as the lightning leaves the tree,  
Wrecked as the tempest leaves the ship at sea,  
Of every hope bereft.

And you—it was when with a sinking breath  
You read disloyalty in loving eyes,  
And learned with unbellying, slow surprise,  
That there are sadder things than death.

And yours was when you bowed above her bed,  
And kissed unanswerling lips, and felt that all  
Glad things with her were lying 'neath a pall,  
And God himself seemed dead.

Your days have been all bright? If that be so  
I am not sure that I am glad; I know  
Yours is the common heritage, and so  
Your "one day" waits for you.

CARLETON PERRY.

## A DAUGHTER OF DESTINY.

BY H. WELLINGTON VROOMAN.

CHAPTER XL—(CONTINUED.)

SIR ALWYN'S arm loosened about me. I fell backwards against the trellis, still looking at Ralph. I could not speak, nor take my eyes from his face. It fascinated me. It was like that of a soul in hell who sees the gates of Paradise shut upon him for ever. Sir Alwyn took a step towards him, and stood looking down upon him, the whip quivering in his hand.

"You say she is your betrothed wife, do you?" he asked, slowly.

"She is—has been since last May," the other answered, hotly; then, turning to me, he cried, "Tell him, or tell me, what does this mean?—what right has he to touch you—to be as I found you? Have you forgotten that day in the copse when—"

I laughed a little, hysterically, but did not speak. It was coming. Sir Alwyn pointed to the door.

"She laughs at your story. You had better go! This is no time to interrupt us—go!"

"That is a lie!" the other answered, slowly, "and you know it!"

Sir Alwyn's arm was raised to strike the slender figure which faced him, but he dropped again, and shifting the whip from the other hand, he struck him across the face.

"You are not worth touching," he said, grimly. "Will you go—or shall I have to flog you like a dog from this place?"

With a cry that made me shiver, Ralph sprang at him, but stopped suddenly. He did not return the blow, but stood facing him, trembling violently, as he struggled to control himself. His face was ghastly white, except the red welt which the lash had raised across his face. Then he turned to me.

"Is this not enough?—is it not time to speak?" he asked, almost in a whisper. "Will you tell him the truth?"

I did not speak. The sunlight beyond him was flickering upon the walk among the leaves. I could scarcely see him. The tall figure before him moved a step nearer as he raised the whip again. He was trembling with anger.

"Will you go—you dog—you canting hypocrite of a murderer?"

Ralph's eyes turned to him slowly.

"I a murderer!—you are mistaken!" And he looked at me again.

"Yes; I saw it that day when you fainted in the graveyard down there. You knew more than any one of her death. You had a hand in it; though why, only God knows," the other said fiercely, raising his whip again. "If you do not want me to put you in the hands of the police, you had better go and never cross my path again!"

Ralph looked at him coldly. He did not seem to see the uplifted arm. A strange calm had fallen upon him. Then he turned to me.

"Have you nothing to say?"

As he spoke the old strength came again, thrilling through me like fire. Driven to the wall, I turned to fight to the last. I would laugh at him, cast him off, and strive to hold the other to me, to blind him to the truth until he, too, laughed at the other's story, and drove him away, as he had said, like a dog! I sprang between them.

"Yes; that I know what you are about to say, and that I defy you! Are you not tired of this?" I answered, scornfully. "You had better go before you strive to blacken me with your story. Will you now, when you see at last the danger you are in, turn like a coward and strive to throw suspicion upon—"

"Hush!" he said, quietly, holding up his hand. "Go no further. Your words are dangerous to yourself. I see it all now—all, from the beginning. I will go."

As he turned and left us, a dark cloud, fore-runner of a storm which that night left ruin and devastation for miles around, swept across the sun. A sudden gloom fell outside; I could feel their eyes upon me. The place was dark. They were all coming. My father, green with the slime from the sewer of Paradise Row; my mother, with face covered with blood, which oozed from a ghastly wound on her temple; my brother, pointing to the tiny stream which spurted from his breast—when the ragged coat was drawn aside—showing his thin, emaciated body. Alice Graham, as I had seen her in my dreams, lying at the bottom of the shaft, mangled, broken, shapeless, all with their eyes fixed on me in a horrible glassy

stare. Then, with gibbering faces, they rushed upon me, and dragged me down, down to the hell from which they had risen.

## CHAPTER XII.

ANOTHER Winter and Spring, Summer and Fall, have gone since then. A year ago to-day I drove out with Sir Alwyn for the first time since Ralph left us. For weeks after that September day I had been raving, a dangerous brain fever threatening my life. But my naturally strong constitution had at last conquered; convalescence began, and I slowly regained my old strength and health which had been waning since the day he—my brother—came.

The parsonage had been a house of mourning since that afternoon when Ralph left us in the summer-house. He had gone—no one knew where. The streams, the lakes were dragged for miles around. The old coal-shaft was searched again. The police, stimulated to extraordinary efforts by this second disappearance from the little town, left no stone unturned. But he had disappeared, utterly. Throughout the kingdom the search continued, but he was not found. He had been nobler than I had thought. At the moment when, seeing my falseness, realizing how he had been duped, he had it in his power to call down just retribution upon me and upon Sir Alwyn for his blow, he had checked the words which rose to his lips, and fled lest he should speak—fled from the sight of his rival's triumph when by a word he could have turned it to ruin and defeat.

When at last his aunt realized that he was lost—dead, all said—her mind gave way; a dull lethargy came upon her from which nothing could awaken her. She still believes that he has gone out into the garden with my shawl, and sits all day by the window watching for him to come back with me from the summer-house.

Fate seemed to have smiled upon me at last. All things went smoothly now. Lady Pendlehurst, casting aside her dislike and suspicion, obeyed her son, and received me as her future daughter. The town and the country knew what would happen the next Christmas when the Hall was to receive a new mistress. The year passed by like a dream—a golden dream of happiness no longer cursed by the spectres which had haunted me before. I did not now see the dead, but thought only of the living. Yet sometimes I felt a vague remorse when the rector—his hair now whiter and thinner, his form bent and old with grief—drew me towards him, and, kissing my forehead, called me "the only blessing which the Lord had left him." Yet, could I have undone a single knot in the tangled thread of my life, I would not then. They had stood before me, barred my way—been the chains which held me back. Therefore, they were broken—what else did they deserve? As the Fall came again I was taken down to London by Lady Pendlehurst to be made known to the world. I conquered here as in the little town of Dumfriescombe. My beauty was the wonder of the great Babylon which was blind to most beautiful things. Wherever I went I was the queen—the goddess whom all worshipped. Sir Alwyn allowed me perfect freedom. "Only, dearest, remember Christmas!" he would say, his eyes gleaming as he kissed me. The weeks slipped by like hours, and Christmas—to-day—was almost come. The preparations for the marriage were completed. We were to return to Dumfriescombe, for I was resolved that the consummation of my triumph should take place there, where I had so nearly met the bitterest defeat.

The last night of our stay in the city came at last. All London was going to hear the great new singer in Verdi's opera, "La Forza del Destino." The name attracted my attention—"The Force of Destiny." Surely I knew as well as any the meaning of that phrase. Had the composer caught the spirit of it, too? Had he embodied in his music even a little of that resistless force and power which carries all with it? We would go to hear it, I said, and Sir Alwyn bowed his head. Lady Pendlehurst was suffering from a severe cold, but the night was unusually mild, and, in obedience to her son's wishes, she accompanied us. The great theatre was filled from pit to topmost gallery. As we entered our box, the brilliancy and splendor of the scene almost dazzled me. The beauty, the rank, the wealth of the vast city, was gathered there that night to hear the great singer. One of the princes of the blood sat opposite us, his box a miniature court, where ambassadors, nobles and money kings, beside whom Croesus was poor, came to pay homage to the future sovereign. The most noted beauties of the kingdom shone around us with dazzling brilliancy, but in the face of the man beside me there was a proud contentment, for he saw that the one whose fan he held was the centre of all eyes, the sun beside which all others were but stars. The curtain rose at last, the opera began, but I did not see the stage, and when the first act ended, I had not known that she, the wonder of two continents, had sung. I had seen that he, the one in the box opposite, about whom the others stood, to whom they listened deferentially, had raised his *lorgnette* to our box when I appeared, and had scarcely lowered it since. The house quickly perceived the object of his admiration, and a battery of glasses was leveled at me. But the one beside me saw only me, heard only my voice.

"Your eyes shine like stars to night, Rachel. Your beauty dazzles me, makes me believe it is all a dream. Can it be true? Will not something snatch you from me at the last moment?" he whispered.

His words made me shudder a moment, then the old confidence, the triumphant exultation, came back. Defeat now? Had I not conquered utterly? Everything which had stood before me had been swept away by the hand of Destiny. My father, mother, had been

crushed by its iron grasp to free me from the mills, to help me onward. My brother, Alice Graham, had fallen beneath its touch, at the moment of my greatest danger. Ralph, my last and greatest obstacle, was dead. All who had opposed me were dead. The world was at my feet. Was it not fate? Had I not been the favorite of that mighty force whose praise rose from the stage, from the orchestra, in surging, sweeping strains of triumph?

I was content. I might have left the one beside me and chosen a higher station. There were many of nobler birth who would have knelt before me had I given a sign. But of what use? His rank was good, his fortune now limitless; for, last gift of Fate to me, in the search after Ralph in the abandoned shaft, indications had been discovered of the existence of what had been overlooked by the former prospectors, and with the aid of the greater perfection in mining, engineering and metallurgical science, over what had been possible when his father, thirty years before, had sunk the shaft, it was now made certain that the Pendlehurst estate was underlain by a vast stratum of iron. Already mining had begun, and Sir Alwyn would soon be one of the richest men in the United Kingdom. All things had worked together for my good. As in a dream I saw many come to our box whose presence others there would have given their lives to secure. And at last he came, the occupant of the opposite box. Sir Alwyn had been fortunate enough to do him a slight favor in India years before, and now His Royal Highness suddenly remembered it, and came to thank his loyal subject. I do not know what I said. I can only remember the faces of the circle of men around me as they gazed at me, listening to each word, watching each gesture, as if I had been the priestess of some mighty oracle, and they the chosen envoys of a nation bearing its future destiny. The curtain fell at last, and I, the flower which had grown beside the sewer of Paradise Row was carefully wrapped in my fur cloak by the hands of royalty itself, and followed to the carriage by those of the throng whose adoration did not end until we drove away. We had scarcely started before the one beside me clasped me in his arms.

"God! to think that I have won you!" His touch burned, his kisses smothered me. I put him gently away.

"I am half stifled—the carriage is like a furnace! Have the coachman let down the top!"

"But you will take cold—"

"No—no—you can wrap me well—but I shall faint if there is not fresh air. It was too much for me there in the box!"

The roof of the carriage was of novel construction. It could be let down so as to make an open barouche. Yielding to my caprice, it was done in a minute, and we drove on. Many turned in the streets to look after us. I smiled at him.

"What else could they do?" he murmured.

We had nearly reached home when I saw a figure standing beneath a lamppost staring down at the pavement. His dress was shabby and neglected, his hat gone, his long hair matted and disheveled, falling over his face. An utter hopelessness and despair seemed to press upon him like an evil spirit. There was something strangely familiar in his appearance. I stared at him—a vague fear coming. My companion's eyes followed mine, and also rested upon him.

"Some poor fellow with the D. T.'s coming on," he said, contemptuously.

As he spoke the figure, with down-bent head, started blindly into the street beneath the very feet of the horses. The sharp cry of the coachman as he strove to check them aroused him from his apparent stupor. He raised his head and looked at the carriage—at me. It was Ralph. Had he come back from the grave to haunt me, then? From his eyes there shone the despair, the anguish of a soul possessed of seven fiends. With a terrible cry he stretched out his arms towards me. Then the horses, frightened by his sudden appearance and rapid gesture, reared and dashed down upon him. There was a dull jolt, as if the wheels were passing over a body, and we were whirled madly onwards, the carriage swaying from side to side. A confused sound of cries—of hurrying feet—of a mad clanking of hoofs—a white face near mine, as an arm grasped me tightly—a roar as of a thousand cannon, and I fell through what seemed infinite space. Then came silence, oblivion—an end.

They said his neck was broken by the carriage wheels when I asked him, the stranger. They shook their heads and whispered when I asked how long I could live. I have lived longer than they thought, have kept them away until this is finished. Now the pain is coming again. I have fought it away so many times, but I cannot this time. The room is growing darker—there are faces around me! Oh, God! they are here now at the end to gloat over my ruin, my death! They who dragged me down with them in the summer-house in the garden, and, clearest among them, his face as I saw it then before the carriage! Ralph do not look at me with such eyes! Do you not see?—it was not my fault! Oh, God! he curses me—me a puppet in the hands of Destiny.

THE END.

## COURTESIES TO OUR FRENCH GUESTS.

THE members of the French delegation to Yorktown cannot, certainly, complain that there has been anything lacking in our American hospitality. From the moment of their arrival on our shores as the guests of the nation they have been the objects of the most marked attention. Municipalities and States, as well as representative social bodies, have hastened to bestow upon them all manner of civilities, while the people have everywhere united to do honor to these representatives of our ancient allies in the struggle for independence.

The visit of the delegation, last week, to Newport, Providence and Boston was marked from first to

last by courtesies of an especially cordial and enthusiastic character. They were attended, in Newport and Providence, by a committee representing the State, whose guests they for the most part were. At Providence they were entertained by a review of the Fire Department, and by a visit to the fine City Hall and to Brown University, where they were welcomed by the students and Faculty, and addresses were made by Chief Justice Durfee and President Robinson, who referred to the fact that one of the college buildings had been used as a hospital by French soldiers during the Revolutionary War. The review of the Fire Department was a very successful affair, showing conspicuously the admirable efficiency of the city system. The raising of the Skinner Truck was especially attractive as illustrating the celerity with which the firemen work. Subsequently the visitors proceeded to Prospect Terrace and the Dexter Asylum, and thence to Fort Hill, where the site of the old French encampment was marked out by flags. Later on, interesting exercises took place at the North Burial Ground, where a substantial memorial has just been placed in position to the memory of about one hundred French soldiers who died while the French were in camp at that place. This testimonial was paid for by popular subscriptions which were raised by the Rev. F. Denison, of Providence, who was prompted to take this course by his love for a French officer, under whom he served during the late rebellion. A large delegation of the French residents of the place were present, and gave vent to their feelings in a most emphatic manner. The memorial, which bears on one side the inscription, "La Gratitude de Rhode Island, 1782," and on the other, "Our French Allies in the Revolution," was surrounded by the French delegation. An ode, in French, was read by Professor J. E. Guilbert, who also read a memorial hymn composed by Rev. Mr. Denison. The each of the visitors deposited on the base of the monument a small bouquet, and one of their number arranged the flowers in the form of a cross. The French colors were waved, and many persons were visibly affected while this touching scene was being enacted in the silent city of the dead, the sombre clouds, and stillness of the crowd, which stood with uncovered heads, adding to the impressiveness of the occasion.

After visiting other points of interest, the delegation were escorted to the High School, where 1,200 children of the public school were assembled, and, as the visitors were escorted to the platform, sang the "Marseillaise Hymn" and other French and American national songs. In the evening the party was entertained at a state dinner, at which Governor Littlefield presided.

The reception of the French visitors in Boston on Nov. 2d was marked by the utmost cordiality, the State and city officials, as well as the populace, uniting in doing them honor. They were formally received at the State House by the Governor, and then escorted to Bunker Hill Monument, where they were welcomed in a brief address by Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, and inspected the monument, redoubts, and other historic spots in the vicinity of the route. A large crowd filled Monument Square, and the grounds were surrounded with American flags and the tri-colored flag of France at intervals. Flags were also displayed from the top of the monument. The party finally proceeded to Harvard College, and on its arrival alighted and entered Massachusetts Hall, where President Eliot greeted it. A visit was then made to Professor Longfellow's house in Cambridge. In the evening a reception, given by Mayor Prince, was attended by about 2,000 persons, representing the literary, professional and political walks of life. The French visitors and the Mayor received the guests from nine o'clock until after ten, when supper was served, after which there was dancing in the large ballroom. On the following day the delegation returned to New York City. On Friday evening they attended a reception and ball at the Lexington Avenue Opera House, tendered them by the French population of New York. On Saturday evening they were given a banquet at Delmonico's by the Chamber of Commerce, at which the German guests were also present.

## CONNECTICUT INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

THE Connecticut Industrial School for Girls, the first aim of which is to train the inmates to become good housekeepers, and thereby place them in a position to earn their support, was chartered by the Legislature in 1867, after philanthropists and various cities and towns throughout the State had pledged more than \$40,000 for its maintenance, and was incorporated the following year. A public Act was passed defining the proper subjects of the school, and by whom and how they should be placed under its care, and regulating other matters needful to its proper working. An amount not to exceed \$3 per week was appropriated for the support of each girl, and finally \$10,000 was appropriated for a school building, whenever the State Treasurer should be officially notified by the directors that \$50,000 had been secured to the school from other sources.

The location of the school was secured by Middletown by the appropriation of \$11,500 for a farm. This site contains forty-six acres, and is situated between one and two miles southwest of the centre of the city, on a gentle elevation, with a crowning level of more than twenty acres, affording room and excellent sites for the buildings. To the east a green lawn slopes to a small brook, affording good facilities for drainage. On three sides, a beautiful prospect opens. The whole farm is capable of the highest culture.

Plans for two substantial and tasteful buildings were carefully prepared, each to accommodate a family of thirty-five girls, with the officers in charge. They were named respectively the Pratt and Street Homes, in honor of the generous ladies who had, at the beginning, given \$5,000 each to the school. These Homes were furnished with whatever appointments were deemed necessary to their most successful working. A school-building, an upper room of which should serve as a chapel, and a part of which has since been used as a box-factory, a farmhouse, and two barns were erected, and a building already on the ground was repaired, at a considerable expense, for the use of the superintendent. And thus, within two years after the location of the school, it was provided with its external outfit for its work.

The formal opening of the school took place on June 30th, 1870, with exercises over which Governor English presided. The Pratt and Street Homes were filled in October, 1871. In 1874 every available room on the premises was occupied, and so great was the number of inmates as seriously to impair the discipline and usefulness of the school. At this juncture, its early friend and first President, Mr. Allyn, came to the rescue. In response to an appeal from Mrs. Rockwell, the Assistant Superintendent of the School, he generously offered \$10,000 for a third house, which was named by the directors The Allyn Home. It was specially designed for the older girls.

One of the most encouraging features of the early history of the school was the response to an appeal for the means of furnishing it. Old and young, rich and poor, individuals, Sunday-schools, sewing societies and churches, in different parts of the State, promptly responded. Furniture, carpets, bedding, books, pictures, clocks, a carriage, an organ, agricultural stock and implements, and money were contributed. The City of Hartford gave the entire school furniture and apparatus. The amount of all these gifts was more than \$2,000. Not less prompt and generous was the response to a second appeal from Mrs. Rockwell for the furnishing of the Allyn Home. That was an auspicious day when it was opened, complete in all its appointments, and without a dollar of indebtedness which could not be promptly discharged.

The Rogers Home commemorates the generous

and repeated gifts of Mrs. Martha Rogers. The gift of the chapel bell enlisted her sympathies in the work of the school. She next gave \$500 for the furnishing of the Allen Home, on the condition that a room should be reserved for her to which she could go in passing, and from which she could look upon the girls at work or at play. Then came her gift of \$5,000 for a Rogers Home, to which she would, doubtless, had she lived, have added other thousands. Before it was actually begun, she was followed to her grave by the girls, and was buried with their tears and kind remembrances. Her bounty was supplemented by the gift of \$3,000 by Frederick Marquand, Esq., of Southport, who had previously given \$1,000 to the school, and by \$2,800, mostly given in sums of \$500.

Thus have four Homes, with accommodations for 140 girls, been provided mainly by individual contributions. To them is soon to be added a fifth Home, somewhat differing from the rest in design and structure. For this the last General Assembly appropriated \$10,000.

The design is not to have more than thirty-five girls in each family, and the "homes" are built with this end in view; but it has been necessary to crowd at times. The inmates are of the viciously-inclined class, who are for the most part the children of paupers, criminals and inebriates; and born and bred in the midst of vice, familiarized with it from infancy, almost of necessity they grow up in ignorance and indolence, and become prematurely vicious and an expensive class. Mrs. S. S. Johnson, Mrs. Butterworth, Miss Ayres and Miss Scudder are the matrons, and possess superior qualifications to render valuable assistance to the superintendents, the Rev. Charles H. Bond and wife. Next to a proper care for health and morals, the girls are taught to read and write, and to do housework and sewing, with special instruction in music by Miss May Merry. There is also a box-shop in which many of the girls are employed, and which is found to be a profitable acquisition to the institution; and it is intended to add a "custom laundry." There is a "class of honor," the graduates from which are provided with suitable homes, and several instances may be mentioned where graduates have married, and employ girls from the "school." According to the system of grades, a girl may be permitted to go into a family or to her home, on trial, in fifteen months from the time of commitment, the directors continuing their watchful supervision over that class.

There is no sectarian influence, but general religious teaching, faithful and practical. A chapel service is held every morning, with reading of scripture, prayer, singing, and an occasional short address by the superintendent. In the evening the inmates unite in singing and prayer in each Home, under the lead of the matron. On every Sunday afternoon a short sermon is preached by ministers of the city, in rotation.

The design of the school is not that of a prison to which criminals are consigned for punishment, but that of a temporary place of custody and instruction. Its object is prevention and reformation, by giving to the children that special physical, mental, moral, social and industrial training necessary to fit them for life, and which they cannot receive elsewhere, except in very rare cases. And just so soon as this is accomplished, and they can be placed in suitable circumstances elsewhere, their connection with the school ceases.

#### VACCINATION IN JERSEY CITY.

COMPULSORY vaccination meets with less opposition in this country than abroad. Our people, poor and rich alike, have had so many opportunities for witnessing the preventive labors of State and Municipal Boards of Health, that if vaccination were not forced upon the dwellers in rookeries and tenements there would be a louder cry in favor of the sanitary precaution than there is ever heard by reason of its enforcement. In England and Germany the vaccination war has been waged as hotly as the vivisection scheme, and at home we find in isolated cases an indisposition on the part of parents to permit the vaccination of their children. But it may be said that the great mass of poor people and those whose domiciles and modes of life render them peculiarly susceptible to contagious diseases submit with passably good grace to the Health Inspector's lancet and vaccine.

During the past Summer and Fall there has been a prevalence of zymotic disorders in New York and neighboring cities, and if not met with some species of compulsory treatment might have terminated in an epidemic. Smallpox has found many victims in New York and Jersey City, while scarlet fever, diphtheria and typhoid pneumonia have been marked features of a low sanitary condition in those cities and Newark during the intensely hot weather and the drought that succeeded. Without entering into the question of the right of a city to compel vaccination, it may be assumed that the exercise of compulsion as a method of sanitary precaution has confined contagious diseases within bounds that our health officers could readily control. If, with our very complex population, and the hundreds of thousands of strangers passing through or stopping over in the city, compulsion has saved us from an epidemic, the masses will be satisfied; and they will also be willing to leave the medico-legal phase of the subject to the consideration of those who are seldom exposed to the dangers of low sanitation.

#### The Largest Cotton Planter in the World.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York Times, writing of the profits of cotton-growing and the means by which they are to be increased, says incidentally that Mr. Edward Richardson, of Mississippi, is the greatest cotton-raiser in the world, and has amassed a fortune estimated at from \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000, and then adds: "The means by which Mr. Richardson has achieved his phenomenal success as a planter are worthy a moment's study for the lessons they convey. His business is a comprehensive one, including everything relating to cotton. He not only raises cotton, but gins, spins, and weaves it, is a large dealer, and has oil mills as well. He was clear-sighted enough to perceive that there is a special profit in each process and operation through which cotton passes from the field to the consumer of cotton goods, and he had the capital and ability to organize a business which makes all these profits his own. He owns some 62,000 acres of land, and last year raised over 12,000 bales of cotton—a greater number than the Khedive of Egypt, who is the next largest cotton-raiser in the world. Mr. Richardson is not a "high" farmer, a bale to three acres being the average production of his land, which is largely tilled by tenants on the share system. The 36,000 pounds of seed cotton which he annually gets from his land are ginned by his own gins—which do public ginning also—and pressed, baled and compressed, so much as is shipped as raw material, on his own plantation. The seed, which is ordinarily worth not more than \$6 a ton, and is to a great extent wasted by other planters, is ground and pressed for the oil. The hulls are used for fuel in this process, and the ashes sold and used for fertilizers. From a ton of seed he obtains 35 gallons of oil, worth 35 cents a gallon—\$12.25. The cake remaining after the oil is pressed out is worth rather more for feed or as a fertilizer than the seed itself, selling readily for home use or shipment to England at \$6 to \$7 a ton. Each ton of cotton-seed, therefore, nets rather more than \$20—the bulk used as fuel being taken into account. Mr. Richardson's mills at Corinth receive and manufacture a large part of his crop, and another profit is added on the sales of yarn and sheeting, drillings, cot-

tonades, etc., a profit which is considerably enhanced by the elimination of shipping charges, insurance, broker's commission, and other tolls levied on cotton shipped to distant mills."

#### The British Flag at Yorktown.

THE International Arbitration and Peace Association of London passed a resolution recently recording its satisfaction with the saluting of the English flag at Yorktown. Such an incident, the resolution says, is unparalleled in history, and must ever remain of deep international interest. It regards the act as mighty and significant testimony to the eternal oblivion of all animosities resulting from the War of Independence, and as an emphatic expression of the brotherly love existing between England and America.

#### THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

There is in the Paris Electrical Exhibition an induction coil capable of giving a spark forty-two inches long and piercing a block of glass six inches thick.

The Telegraph Lines between Paris and Nancy, a distance of 200 miles, are being placed underground. The wires are incased in iron tubes, provided with man-holes.

M. Dohrn has introduced the telephone in connection with his scientific explorations of the bed of the Bay of Naples. By its use the diver and the boatmen overhead are able to communicate with each other quickly and intelligibly.

The Original Edison Lamp with carbon loop, with which he made his experiments, and with it a certificate under his own hand that it burned 1,390 hours, is now to be seen at the Patent Museum, South Kensington, London, where the hanging-board designates "electric apparatus."

Herr Helitz has concluded, from the comparison of the statistics of thunderstorms and the damage occasioned by them in Germany, Austria and Switzerland, from 1854 to 1870, that while the increase of thunderstorms has been small, the risk from lightning has been very largely augmented. He believes that the change is partly due to the destruction of forests, the extension of railways, and the use of iron in house-building.

A Society for the promotion of experimentation in navigation of the air has been formed in Berlin. All plausible ideas and inventions in that direction are to be encouraged, aided and thoroughly tested. A permanent station for giving aerial voyagers a good start on their flying trips is to be provided. The main object of the association will be the attainment of some practical and trustworthy method of steering balloons or other air ships, this being the first point to be overcome, and no progress being possible without it.

The Works undertaken at Rome to isolate the Pantheon from the modern buildings which have hitherto shut it out from view are being carried on. Already the excavations have brought to light the greater portion of an *cedra*, with its marble pavement still intact, as well as two large fragments of a marble column. The digging out of an ancient road lying at a considerable depth below the modern street resulted also in the discovery of several broken pieces of Italian sixteenth-century majolica, including some Faenza ware.

The Ruins of the Temple of Solomon in Jerusalem are to be restored, by special order of the Sultan, without further delay. They have long been in an extremely neglected condition, and almost buried from sight beneath all manner of debris and refuse. Directions to put them into as presentable a shape as practicable were given by the late Abdul-Aziz, at the time of the Austrian Emperor's visit, and the work was actually begun; but it was soon abandoned again. The immediate cause for its renewal at the present time is the recent visit of the Austrian Crown-Prince.

The Building of the Observatory of the Pic du Midi has been completed on the very top of the mountain, at an altitude of 2,600 metres. The old building, which was placed in a valley at a less elevated situation, will be used merely as a station for travelers. General Nan-souty is now busy fitting the establishment with apparatus and victuals for next Winter, as, according to every probability, it will be blocked by snow during more than six months. The storms are so heavy that not less than six electric light conductors have been established for protection.

A New College of Practical Engineering has been opened at Muswell Hill, near London, under the auspices of a number of eminent practical engineers, among whom we may mention Sir John Anderson, late chief engineer at Woolwich, Sir Henry Bessemer, Sir E. M. Stephenson, Sir Joseph Whitworth, Bart., and Mr. Charles Naubay, Honorary Secretary of the Institution of Civil Engineers. The principal of the college is Mr. John Bourne, C. E., author of several works on the steam engine and other kindred subjects. The instruction, it is stated, will combine the best theory with the best practice.

Dr. de Plongeon of Mexico has made some interesting excavations in the ruins of Uxmal, near Merida, Yucatan. He has found a well-preserved bust of the god Cay, with an inscription in the Mayo language stating that the god is Issa, i. e., necessary saviour, or Messiah. Near the bust was an altar with cabalistical signs. Other articles in the ruins bear a striking resemblance to those discovered at Heliopolis and Memphis, and he believes he has traced Chaldean words in the inscription on a stone forming part of a Freemason's lodge of the first class. He has placed dynamite cartridges round the ruins in order to prevent the Indians from coming to them.

#### PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

##### Christchurch Cathedral, N. Z.

The building of which we give an illustration has just been completed at Christchurch, Canterbury, New Zealand, and is a portion only of the whole as designed by the late Sir Gilbert Scott. The foundation-stone of the present building was laid on December 16th, 1866, that being the sixteenth anniversary of the foundation of the Canterbury settlement by the arrival of what are now historically known as "the first four ships." The work of putting in the foundations was continued till 1868, when they were completed, and nothing more was done till August, 1873, when the work of erecting the building was commenced, and it has gone on until the present time. As will be seen by reference to the illustration, there are three entrances, viz., on the south, west and north portions of the building. The chief entrance is in the west, and over the door is a very handsome piece of carving, presented by the Cathedral Guild, a body established to collect subscriptions in aid of the work of building the edifice. The same body provided the very handsome rose window which appears above the entrance. The north porch, which is the gift of Archdeacon Wilson, will be the entrance most used, as the west door will only be used for festivals. Passing in by the west door we come into the nave, which is 110 feet long, the nave and aisles being 68 feet wide inside. Down the nave are the columns carrying the clerestory, which are alternately octagonal and round. At the east end are two large piers. There are to be four piers at the great crossing, of which two have been completed. It may here be mentioned that the aisles themselves are

17 feet wide. The height to the beams of the roof is 46 feet, and to the ridge 25 feet additional. The whole interior is lined with wrought ashlar, with the exception of the wall panels all round below the windows, which are reserved for mosaic decorations. The part yet to be built, to carry out Sir Gilbert Scott's plan in its entirety, consists of two transepts, the choir and choir aisles. It is interesting to note the great progress that has been made in architecture, as well as the liberality that abounds, in this far-away settlement as typified by this elegant house of worship. In New Zealand no provision for a State religion exists. Out of a total population of about 410,000 Europeans, about 180,000 are members of the Church of England, 98,000 Presbyterians, and 59,000 Roman Catholics, the rest being divided among the various denominations of Protestants, and about 1,400 Jews.

##### The Arrest of Mr. Parnell.

The arrest of Charles S. Parnell, M. P., the recognized leader of the Land League, at Morrison's Hotel, Dublin, on October 18th, on two warrants, one charging him with being reasonably suspected of intimidating tenants from paying their rent, and the other with inciting them to abstain from using the new Land Act, created vast consternation throughout Ireland. He was taken quietly in a cab to Kilmalmain Jail, where he was lodged in the Infirmary, the physician certifying to the presence of a severe cold. The news of the arrest spread slowly through the city, and a meeting of the Land League was held in the evening, after which Mr. Dillon, M. P., made a speech to the crowd outside, denouncing the arrest. On account of the rioting and stone-throwing in the streets of Limerick and Dublin, extraordinary military precautions were taken to uphold the authority of Parliament. On October 15th five more prominent Land Leaguers were arrested, and on the 17th further arrests were made. The League having prepared and sent broadcast throughout Ireland a manifesto declaring that no rent shall be paid, the Lord Lieutenant, on the 20th, issued a proclamation denouncing the League and declaring it to be an illegal association. This action, supplemented by a pastoral letter from Archbishop Crooke strongly disapproving of the "no rent" manifesto, added immensely to the excitement. Further contingents of troops were thrown into Ireland, the police of Limerick were provided with revolvers in place of batons, and, to make matters worse for the Leaguers, the Archbishop of Tuam, now in his ninety-third year, an authority venerated by the entire Catholic world, in a sermon on All Saints' Day condemned the teaching of the doctrine of "no rent" in the most unsparring language. Then at a large meeting convened at Boyle by the Roman Catholic clergy, it was resolved that all connection with the League be at once discontinued, and that the audience would pay their rent, submitting any question of injustice to the newly established Land Court. All the members of the League who have been, or are now, imprisoned in Kilmalmain speak in generous terms of their treatment by the prison officials, while denouncing the Government for causing their arrest.

##### The Royal Visit to Mar Lodge.

Mar Lodge, the famous deer-stalking seat of the Earl of Fife, is the highest inhabited gentleman's seat in Great Britain, and one of the most favorite resorts of the Prince and Princess of Wales. It is situated on the side of a steep, wooded hill, called the Eagles' Crag, overlooking the lovely valley of the Upper Dee. The series of buildings are now capable of holding over a hundred visitors and retainers, and on the occasion illustrated the hospitality of the Earl entertained that number to do honor to the Prince of Wales and Duke of Albany. On the first night of the royal visit a Highland ball was given in a marquee in the grounds of the Lodge, with a guard of honor of one hundred of Lord Fife's retainers, in full Highland garb and bearing flaming torches. The scene while the Prince and Duke were dancing the old-time Scottish reel was exceedingly picturesque.

##### Foreign National Exhibitions.

From present indications next year will equal if not surpass the present in the number of international and national exhibitions, and the exhibition of various special articles in connection with discussions thereupon to which the name of "Congress" has of late been given. So far it has been decided to hold an international exhibition in Madrid, and a national one in Buenos Ayres next year, the latter opening February 15th; Melbourne and Sydney wish to repeat their successes of this year, and the feasibility of the project is being ably canvassed with the stronger opinion favoring the lapse of from two to five years. The International Exhibition and Congress of Electricity of Paris is to be copied at Berlin; Japan wants to give an exhibition of its industrial and manufacturing progress, and a special display of trees and shrubs will be opened early in the year; the quite famous annual Russian exhibition at Nijni-Novgorod is to be prepared on a far more extraordinary scale than usual; and if events remain propitious, there will be an exhibition mainly of paintings and sculptures, ancient and contemporary, in Rome. We have recently published a view of the building that is being erected in Madrid for the Spanish exhibition, and with this issue is presented the sketch of a similar structure in Buenos Ayres.

##### Civic Address to Mr. Gladstone in London.

The Prime Minister's reception in London after his visit to Leeds, and the remarkable speech-making he did there, was as enthusiastic as his heartiest supporters could have desired. On October 18th Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone were driven to the Guildhall, which was gayly decorated and thronged with privileged spectators. As the Lord Mayor and Corporation, accompanied by their distinguished guests, made their way to the dais, they were heartily cheered. The Court having been duly opened, an address was read to the Premier, which concluded with a request that the Premier would sit for a marble bust, to be placed in the Guildhall among those of his predecessors. The address was then placed in an elegant box of gold and handed to Mr. Gladstone, who, on receiving it, made a brief response, in which he announced the arrest of Mr. Parnell. After the ceremony he was entertained by the Lord Mayor at a dinner at the Mansion House.

##### A Wrestling Match after a Norwegian Wedding.

In Norway the wedding has from time out of mind been looked upon as a sort of coronation; and, therefore, the man from thenceforward was hailed King of his Home, or master of his own house. After the most elaborate preparations, the altar is reached, and both bride and groom are expected to remember any number of omen, and to perform various acts calculated to insure domestic happiness and keep away the evil eye. The knot tied, and all the old folks being satisfied with the signs and portents, the party proceed to the home of the bride for a season of merry-making and the observance of customs so ancient that their origin has been lost. The dinner, with the Norwegian delicacies of the season, come first. Then all the young men kiss all the bridesmaids, and pair off for the dance, which is heightened by the act of dancing the coronet off the bride's head. Next follow the chairing of the bride, her disappearance, her reappearance, attired as a young man, and a wrestling match between the young men for the privilege of "beating" the handsomest of the bridesmaids. The round of festivities last for three days, and sometimes even longer. However monotonous the future life of the young married couple may be, it certainly opens with a splendor and a joy that might well be counted among more favored people.

#### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—The *Rip-Saw* is the name of a new newspaper in Batesville, Ark. Its teeth will be filed daily.

—The "Guineau Brigado" is the new term for disappointed and persistent place-seekers in Washington.

—There were heavy snow-storms throughout England last week; in some of the midland counties the snow reached a depth of two feet.

—At St. Louis a committee appointed to examine into the fire and water systems has reported that insurance rates will be advanced, the system being defective.

—The Board of Estimate and Apportionment have agreed upon provisional estimates, which make the New York City expenses for 1882 nearly \$3,000,000 less than for the current year.

—Municipal elections were held throughout England and Wales last week. In a great many cases they show important Conservative gains, the Irish voters voting against the Liberals.

—In Switzerland the elections for the National Council have not materially changed the position of parties, the Radicals still having a majority of forty-eight over the Conservatives.

—It has been decided to erect in Albany, N. Y., a cathedral for the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Albany. It is the intention to make it one of the finest church structures in the State.

—The convicts in the Ohio Penitentiary have sent \$100 to the Michigan sufferers. They raised this money by denying themselves tobacco and by the sale of trinkets which they had made.

—It is intimated that at the approaching session a member will take the sense of the Dominion Parliament at Ottawa on the desirability of Canadian independence and the election of the Chief Magistrate for Governor-General.

—It is denied that Lord Granville is preparing a joint European note in reply to Secretary Blaine's Panama Canal circular. Lord Granville has communicated with the French Foreign Minister, but there will be no joint reply.

—The mammoth brewery establishment of Meyer & Bachman, at Clifton, S. I., was destroyed by fire, October 31st, the stables containing about eighty horses and one or two detached workshops alone being saved. The loss was estimated at \$350,000.

—In England the agricultural depression is intense. In Kent 12,000 acres are lying idle, and in other counties large estates are running wild. The proposed reforms will benefit the farmer to some extent, but it is felt that he cannot stand up against the American competition of the future.

—The National Butter, Cheese and Egg Association will hold its annual convention at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, November 29th. Colonel Litter, secretary of the Association, who has been in Washington collecting statistics for his annual report, has induced Commissioner Loring to address the convention. One thousand delegates from all parts of the Union are expected to be present.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is making an effort to abolish the improper use of the word "depot." The word "station" is to be used on its lines henceforth, and even the great "Union Depot" at Pittsburgh is hereafter to be known as the "Union Station." The word "depot" means a place of storage of goods. "Station" is the correct word. Railroads may have the r depots for freight, but not for passengers.

—GENERAL BENNET, Chief of Ordnance, U.S.A., reports that for the year ended June 30th, \$1,637,593.79 were expended. During the fiscal year there were made at Springfield 26,528 rifles and carbines. He recommends an increase in the appropriations for arming and equipping the militia, and says the wellbeing and efficiency of the army require the pre-emptory retirement of officers at the age of sixty-two.

—DURING the extra session of the Senate President Arthur sent in 227 nominations and messages, one of the latter covering the names of fifty-four cadets for promotion. There were but three nominations withdrawn, and one of these was because the office had been abolished by law, and the two others were returned. Among those unconfirmed was that of Pay Inspector Watmough to be Paymaster-general of the Navy.

—In Peru the city of Arequipa has declared in favor of the Government of President Calderon. It is thought that Admiral Montero will accept the office of Vice-President under Calderon, and that other cities will follow the example of Arequipa. Chili has appointed two plenipotentiaries to settle the questions pending with Peru. It is said that Secretary Blaine has directed the United States Minister in Lima to continue to recognize the Government of President Garcia Calderon as the only legitimate Government of Peru.

—A good deal of excitement has been occasioned in the vicinity of Little Rock, Arkansas, by two recent events. Robert Nelson, aged 70, has suffered heavily by reason of the long-continued drought, and one day began cursing the Lord for permitting such an affliction. While thus engaged he suddenly fell backwards, having been stricken with paralysis. He has not spoken since. A similar occurrence is reported in Union County, where a young man, named John Freeman, who had spoken blasphemously of the Lord for not sending rain, was struck by lightning and killed.

—"The nation's dead," to the number of 318,870, lie buried in seventy-nine national military cemeteries. Of these the names of 171,302 are known, while 147,568 are marked "unknown." Of the total number, only 8,400 were civilians. The total also embraces 9,300 Confederates, 6,100 of whom are known and 3,200 unknown. After making reductions for civilians and Confederates, there are gathered in the various cemeteries the remains of nearly 300,000 men who wore the blue and yielded up their lives in defense of the Government which now so graciously cares for their ashes.

—GOVERNORS' DAY at the Atlanta Exposition was signalized by the manufacture of two complete suits of clothes from growing cotton; all the processes being finished within twelve hours. A large crowd watched the skillful workmen. The gathering, ginning, picking, carding, spinning, weaving and dyeing were successively completed with great rapidity and perfection, and at 12:55 o'clock in the afternoon the cloth went to the tailor. That evening at 7 o'clock Governor Bigelow of Connecticut, arrayed in one of the suits, was receiving a delegation from the Atlanta University at the residence of Director-General Kimball, while in the other Governor Colquitt was submitting himself to admiration at the Executive Mansion.

—THE Cincinnati Board of Aldermen has passed an ordinance making the use of an effective smoke-consumer compulsory upon the part of all manufacturers and others whose business requires the use of a chimney that has become a nuisance to the neighborhood. Failure to comply with the provisions of the ordinance renders the offender liable to a fine or imprisonment, or both. The smoke nuisance in Cincinnati has long been of a grievous character. Organizations have been formed having its abatement as their object, and the Board of Trade has moved actively in the matter. A large society of ladies was formed for the purpose of urging the necessity of immediate action. The present ordinance is the outcome of their efforts.

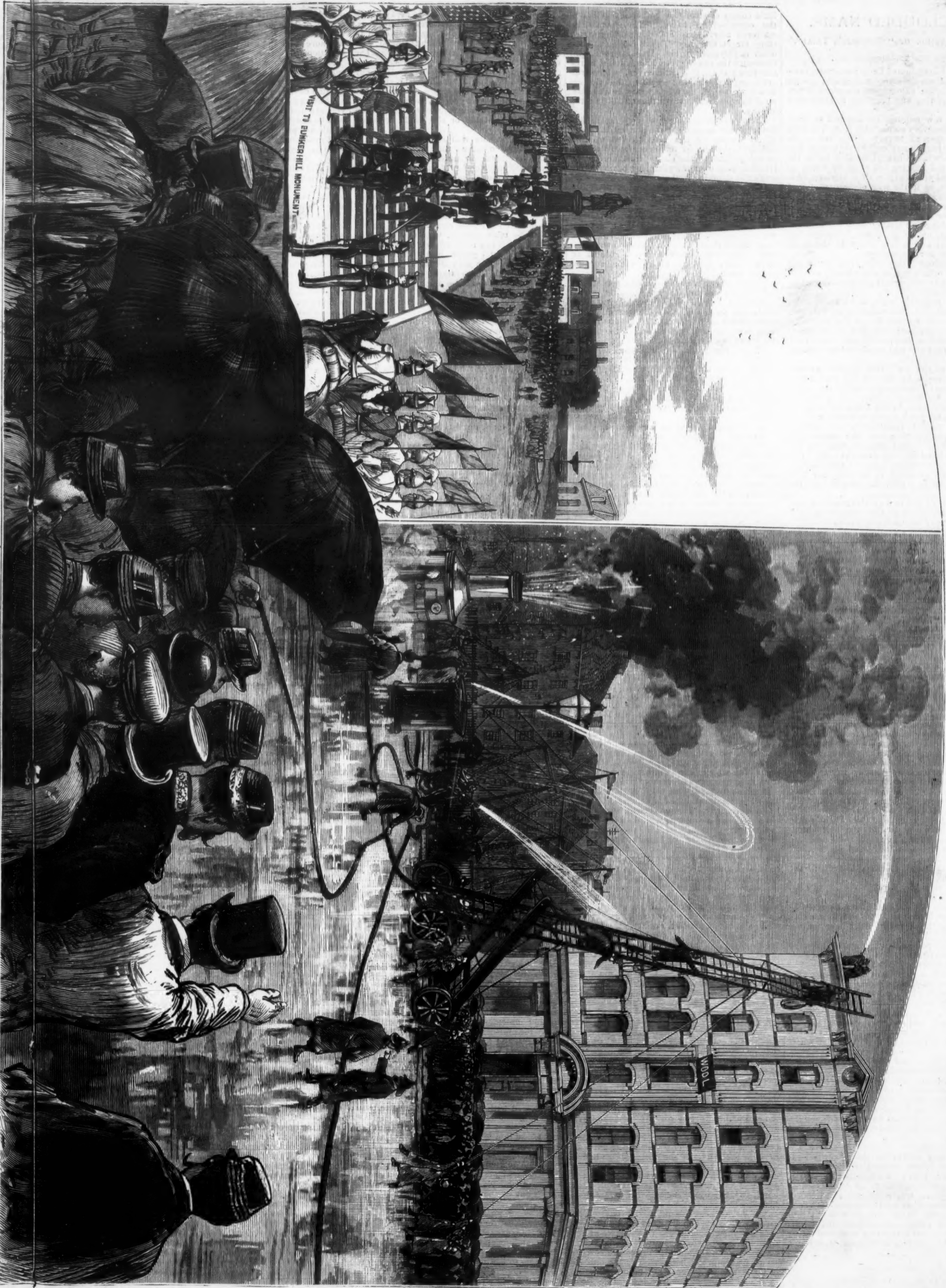
RHODE ISLAND.—THE FRENCH DELEGATES TO THE YORKTOWN CENTENNIAL WITNESSING THE MANOEUVRES OF THE FIRE DEPARTMENT OF PROVIDENCE, NOV. 1st.—FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 198.



NEW YORK CITY.—CAPTURED UNDER THE TRICOLOR—A SKETCH AT THE BALL IN HONOR OF THE FRENCH VISITORS, GIVEN BY FRENCH CITIZENS, NOV. 4TH.—SEE PAGE 198.



NEW JERSEY.—COMPULSORY VACCINATION IN JERSEY CITY.—A STREET SCENE DURING THE SMALLPOX SCARE, SEE PAGE 199.



RHODE ISLAND.—THE FRENCH DELEGATES TO THE YOKTOWN CENTENNIAL WITNESSING THE MANOEUVRES OF THE FIRE DEPARTMENT OF PROVIDENCE NOV 19. FROM A SKETCH BY A. S. B. ARTIST. See Page 199

## A CLOUDED NAME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "MARJORIE'S TRIALS."

CHAPTER XII.—(CONTINUED).

GEORDIE conducted Lady Armstrong carefully down the companion-ladder into the tiny ladies' saloon, and remained a few minutes, chatting and laughing, to bring back her courage.

In those few minutes the cap-full of wind swelled into a very respectable gale. The little craft bore herself bravely, flying before the wind and lying almost on her starboard side as she flew, while Christal, holding on to the shrouds, stood looking out over the rising tumult of wind and wave, with a kindling light in her eyes, as if the war of nature stirred some hidden sympathies unguessed at beneath the white calm of her ordinary bearing. A wave larger than its fellows dashed up and swept, seething and hissing, over her feet.

"You had better go down!" Mervyn exclaimed, hastening across to her as she shook the drops off her serge skirts.

"It is glorious!" she whispered, under her breath, the faint tinge of color which marked emotion in her coming and going in her cheeks. "It is glorious!"

Then, as Geordie's voice and step sounded behind her, the emotion vanished, the wild-rose tint faded, and Tempest felt all the interest of the flattering consciousness that to him alone was permitted a glimpse of that inner soul, that sweet mystery which was not for common revealing.

"How wet you are!" said Geordie, as with cousinly freedom he tucked her arm under his. "Whew!"—staggering under the buffet of another big wave. "That was a rouser! Come down below, Christie; this is a little too much even for your plucky seamanship."

Christal obeyed reluctantly, and with a lingering, parting glance at the magnificent storm-waves. A loud peal of thunder, followed by a blinding flash, brought Lady Armstrong's nervousness to a crisis; and Christal was too fully occupied in soothing her hysterical terror to watch the progress of the storm.

The spirits of the two amateur sailors rose with the excitement of the struggle and the touch of danger which made it real.

"She is behaving splendidly!" roared Geordie, joyously, to his friend, as the little yacht flew over the huge billows, poising herself like a sea-bird on their foam-crests, and diving fearlessly into the black depths of water as if she, like her masters, enjoyed the wrestle with the storm-fiend.

"This is fearful! We shall all be lost!" sobbed Lady Armstrong, when the wild din was at its wildest, the angry roar of the thunder, the crash of the bursting waves, and the wild revels of the raving winds stunning her ears.

Sometimes it was Geordie's voice which shouted its cheering message down the companion ladder, sometimes Mervyn's, and by turns one or the other, dripping like a wet Newfoundland dog, would appear for a moment in the little saloon and reassure the frightened lady. By and by these visits grew longer between, whilst the din and clamor of the tempest waxed louder and louder, and the hoarse cries of the little crew overhead, the tramping of heavy feet, and the harsh grating of ropes and chains, added to the confusion and terror.

"Something dreadful is happening! We are going down!" sobbed Lady Armstrong, as the little vessel rose up and shook herself until every timber creaked and every rope strained.

"Geordie, Geordie!" desperately.

"All right!" sang out Geordie's voice, presently, from the top of the companion-ladder. But he came no further this time.

"What is the matter?" cried his mother.

"We are tacking," answered Geordie; "the wind has shifted."

"Are we near Fishport?"

"Not very near yet."

"When will this dreadful storm be over?"

"Won't be long now," answered her son.

"We've had the worst of it. Cheer up, my lady!"

Even as he spoke a gleam of sunlight flashed over the skylight—a sort of wan, ominous gleam which made Christal shudder. The wind, which had raged so tempestuously just before, lulled all at once. It was as if the storm held its breath, like a passionate child, in its paroxysms of temper. Lady Armstrong sat up and heaved a sigh of relief.

"It is over," said she. "How thankful I am! Christie—with a startled look up at her—"why do you look like that? The storm is over."

"Hush!" whispered Christal, with uplifted hand and livid trembling lips—Christal who had been so brave until now. "Hush!"

There was a rush across the deck—a voiceless, breathless rush, unlike anything that had gone before—an awful silent pause more terrible than the wildest outcry; and then the words rang out, deep and solemn as a funeral knell:

"Man overboard!"

Christal had waited for those words with her clinched hands pressed tightly over her wildly beating heart. In an instant she sprang up the companion-ladder to the deck, needless of the drenching water which rushed like a flood, heedless of her own danger as the vessel lurched heavily from side to side. A dull sullen wave rolled slowly past, and on its crest there floated a fair face upturned to the pale sunlight—the face of Tempest Mervyn!

CHAPTER XIII.

THE little valley of Pontresina sparkled and glittered in the sunshine of a July day. Something in the crisp, keen mountain air frolicked in the blood like champagne and sent it tingling and dancing through the veins of the

little colony of strangers gathered together in the cosmopolitan village. The *cinqupenniers* clattered merrily up and down the narrow stony street, the busy drivers calling to each other in polyglot tongues—Italian, French and German; the lower green hills laughed in the sunshine; even the little river, which ran crisping and leaping below the flower-meadows, tossed its white spray in rainbow wreaths upwards towards the sun, like a river at play.

There was something perfectly irresistible in the joyous impetus of the sun and air; and a fair young English face lighted up into radiant loveliness as its owner stood on the bridge leading to the shady walk across the river, looking over the glittering beauty of the scene and drinking in the clear sparkling air.

She came slowly up the little hill presently towards the village, turning now and again to look back upon the exquisite picture—the valley flooded with golden light, the green hills beyond, and, higher still, the blue-black waves of pine-wood rolling upwards like dense dark thunderbolts to where the solemn presence of the great snow mountain rose in an awful white majesty above their surging purple crests.

Estelle—for it was she—caught her breath, and her soul bowed down before the awful emblem of eternal power and purity. And whilst she stood thus moved, a traveling-carriage drawn by four horses dashed up the road from Samaden, and stopped before the door of the grand new hotel.

"There has been an imposing arrival," laughed a young American lady, who was coming down the hill, and who stopped to speak to Estelle. "I did not stay to hear the nationality, but it must be either a European prince or a New York shoddy-merchant; nothing between the two would travel in such state."

Estelle, disturbed by no misgiving, lingered in her walk, turning aside to fill her hands with the brilliant wild-flowers which sparkled like jewels in the green setting of the as yet unreaped meadows, and stopping again to admire the picturesque group of Bergamese peasants, come up to cut the hay, resting on the steps of the little white church in the village street, their brown, sun-touched faces and bits of bright color—so dear to the Italian heart—lighting up their sordid rags, showing in artistic contrast against the stone background. A lady artist who had set up her easel in the quiet street caught the graceful pose of the fair, dainty young English lady, and sketched her in with the handsome, unassuming Bergamese brunette who was cooling her hot, olive cheek against the white wall.

Florine was in Estelle's room at the hotel, shaking out a soft, white dress from one of the trunks, and making up pale-blue bows to go with it.

"Some one has arrived," the maid began; and the flowers dropped from Estelle's hand, whilst a wild hope fluttered from her heart to her lips.

Was it—he? Had he come at last—the "he" who was always in her thoughts?

"Madame sent me to arrange the toilet of mademoiselle," Florine said, with a look of reproach in her large dark eyes—for Florine's sympathies had all been on the side of the gallant young English gentleman. "The dinner-bell will sound soon, and madame would have mademoiselle at her seat, since Monsieur de Grandvilliers dines with her!"—this with an almost imperceptible toss of her head.

"Monsieur de Grandvilliers?"

Estelle caught at the back of the nearest chair. Was it only Monsieur de Grandvilliers? For a moment the disappointment was almost too bitter, and all the anguish, the suspense of the last three months seemed to gather in a flood and to roll over her heart at once.

Florine's keen bright eyes watched her as she struggled for composure again, and the rigid pressure of her rosy lips relaxed. After all, perhaps, it was not with her own will that mademoiselle had broken with charming Monsieur Mervyn; it might be that madame, who was the young lady's guardian, would make another marriage for her; and, if so, what could she do? A *demoiselle* of her young lady's rank could not choose. Florine shrugged her pretty shoulders and pouted her red lips and thanked heaven that she at least could make her own choice. She would not have liked to marry a wicked, ugly old man—no, not if he were twenty times a duke, and could cover her with diamonds—whilst that other, who was so blonde, so young, so adorable, and, Florine felt sure, so faithful and devoted, was left to break his heart.

Ah, this poor mademoiselle! How white she was! And only this morning Florine had said that her roses had come back in the Engadine air. The light blue would not go with that face of snow. Florine must trim the dress of mademoiselle with rose-color. Madame would be angry if her young lady looked like a ghost in the presence of Monsieur le Duc.

"Ah, the ugly monster!" Florine bit off the end of her thread with as vicious a snap as if it had been the head of Monsieur de Grandvilliers. She shook her own head—the pretty head with the coquettish little curls of raven-black hair—as she watched mademoiselle floating languidly in her white dress down the long wooden corridors when the sound of the dinner-bell echoed through the hotel, and her eyes flashed with a mischievous fire.

"In her place I would—I would—run away!" she said, clinching her hand and dropping her voice, bold as she was, in awe at her own audacious suggestion. "I would run away—yes—to England—to my own lover. It would be compromising, perhaps; it would be hazardous; but it would not matter so much in England!—that country being like some savage unexplored region to the imagination of the little Parisian *soubrette*. And how can one live if one is not happy?" she concluded as she rearranged the simple toilet-table.

Estelle had allowed Florine to array her in the rose-colored ribbons and fresh white dress, too occupied with her own emotions even to remark the special pains which the maid, who could not forego her instincts, took with her task. A sickening dread, a too sure presentiment connected this sudden appearance of Monsieur de Grandvilliers with herself. The shock of her disappointment just now had left her trembling and unnerved, and she could find no excuse at the moment for absenting herself from the dinner-table, or she would certainly have done so.

It was all in vain that she scolded herself, that she tried to believe the Duke's arrival to be an accidental circumstance which could have no influence on her destinies; she could not master the agitation which made her limbs tremble and her cheeks flush as Monsieur de Grandvilliers came forward to meet her and conduct her to her place at her aunt's side. Her self-control seemed suddenly to have deserted her; she could scarcely lift her eyes at the table, and she was miserably conscious that all this must attract the comments of the other hotel guests, and that the inference, in connection with Monsieur de Grandvilliers' marked attentions, could scarcely fail to give the most false impression of their relations.

The duke seemed bent on placarding his pretensions. He was flattered and encouraged by her consciousness, and whispered his compliments and devoted himself to her, while Madame de Rougemont, smiling and elated, conversed with her next neighbor, as if to leave the two to each other.

Estelle felt herself being drawn into some hopeless entanglement, helpless, despairing, in the hands of these two, who seemed to her in her nervous excitement to possess some dreadful and irresistible power which she was quite unable to struggle successfully against.

Tempest's fears and forebodings were, after all, prophetic. She was here, a helpless girl in this far-away place, amongst strangers, with no one to appeal to, no one to protect her, and, just now, with her nerves prostrated by long anxiety, utterly unable to resist or cope with the overwhelming forces brought to bear against her.

"One needs not to ask if the air of the Engadine has been good for mademoiselle," Monsieur de Grandvilliers' voice broke in upon her terrified thought. "She is blooming like one of the brilliant flowers for which these mountain valleys are so renowned."

The soft, suave voice, so delicately modulated, made Estelle shudder; it reminded her of the sleek sinuous trail of a serpent; and the duke's small head, with the smooth shining black hair and the glittering dark eyes which seemed to dart into her very soul and read its secrets added to the terrified fancy.

She rose up, when the long interminable dinner with its many courses was ended, shivering with a paralyzing terror. The company gathered in the hot lighted *salon* or patrolled the long passage, Madame de Rougemont the centre of an admiring group, brilliant and conversational, and Estelle shrinking from, but chained by some subtle and overpowering spell to, Monsieur de Grandvilliers' side. She longed to flee away, to hide herself in her own room, to lock and bar her door, and draw breath there in safety; but she could not escape without conspicuous ill-breeding from the duke's close attendance and from that affectation of exclusive appropriation which made her burn with indignant shame in her helplessness.

The guests withdrew themselves discreetly from the neighborhood of the two who seemed to have such a special and interesting mutual understanding, and Estelle's misery increased every moment. She was obliged to command herself sufficiently to bow and reply in monosyllables to those low sentences which Monsieur de Grandvilliers' manner made so much more important than the words deserved. If he would only make them a little more important, she thought at last in her despair—if he would only give her the opportunity of telling him plainly how painful the position into which he had forced her was, and allow her to put an end to what was so infinitely distressing to her!

But Monsieur de Grandvilliers knew the tactics of the situation too well to force a decisive movement; his present object was simply to assert himself so publicly as to make a retreat difficult, to strengthen his advance step by step, like a wary and experienced general who was covering new ground. He had heard something of English modes of wooing and matrimonial etiquette very different from the formal arrangements of French marriages, and he was anxious to consult the prejudices of the young English lady whom he destined for the sharer of his coronet. Perhaps, too, he recognized in the pure, simple, real nature something very different from the types of which he had had large experience, and felt instinctively that this one was to be approached with more care and caution than some of his others.

"After all, it is only the outward crust, no doubt," he told himself. "The women are all of the same pattern at heart, only these English are *tant soit peu* prudish at first. The little one is timid, perhaps, or she is clever, and she will not seem to yield too soon. I must even humor her. Apparently the other man is out of the way, and the road is unencumbered. *Allons* then, and the victory is ours!"

Madame de Rougemont had summoned him, fearing to exhaust his patience by too long delay, and, misinterpreting Estelle's patient silence and the involuntary brightening which had come to her in the invigorating mountain air, madame believed that the time for the ripening of her schemes was come. Estelle would be glad to be roused from her dreary lassitude by a new and exciting interest, and madame trusted to her own powers to present the great alliance in such brilliant colors as

would be irresistible to a young girl whose dream of love had been rudely broken, and whose heart was now empty and ready for the more solid and satisfying solace of worldly ambition.

She was quite unprepared for the burst of passionate and despairing opposition with which Estelle received her complacent introduction of the subject.

"Such a magnificent offer! My dear Estelle, you are indeed a fortunate girl! All Paris will be envying you. Monsieur le Duc's proposals are princely; you will have one of the first positions in society—and, without flatter me, my child, you will adorn it charmingly. Monsieur de Grandvilliers is lavishly liberal in settlements; he is perfectly devoted to you—madly in love, in fact—and he shares nothing to show his devotion. He has behaved, too, with the greatest consideration and delicacy, enough to win any girl's heart. He has admired you a long time. Before we left Paris he made me a formal proposal for your hand after the French fashion. I begged him to wait. You were not in spirits then, and I wished to bring you away and to give you time to recover. Impatient as he was, Monsieur de Grandvilliers is too sincere a lover to press his claims at an inconvenient moment, and he has waited, as you see, a time which must have seemed an age to him, until I could invite him to renew his proposals. I wrote to him only on Wednesday, and, you see, he came on as rapidly as he could travel, flying upon the wings of love!"—madame was growing poetical in her elation. "Your reception of him was most gratifying. He has begged me to entreat you to confirm his happiness without any further delay."

"You brought him here? You encouraged Monsieur de Grandvilliers to believe that I—I would marry him?" Estelle exclaimed, in breathless dismay.

"Yes. He applied to me first, according to French usage, as I told you. It is always done in France. Monsieur de Grandvilliers would have thought it highly indelicate to address you in the first instance. A young girl is supposed to submit herself entirely to the judgment of her elders in these matters—and it is a very good thing, too. I wish we were equally sensible in England!" madame added mentally, with a misgiving that all was not going to run quite smoothly with the young girl before her.

"You should have told him that I could not, that it was impossible, at the very first," cried Estelle. "Why did you bring him here? Oh, he should not have been allowed to come!"

"Impossible!" echoed madame. "What do you mean, Estelle? Do you not understand? Monsieur le Duc de Grandvilliers, one of the richest and most distinguished men in France even in these republican times, makes you such an offer as no girl of your position and means ever perhaps received before, which the best families in Paris covet—an offer so splendid, so generous, so absolutely unexceptionable—and you tell me it is impossible! Oh, my dear child, I must have misunderstood you!"

"I cannot marry him!" Estelle replied, quite unmoved by madame's enthusiastic description.

"You cannot marry him? He is devoted to you. You will be the happiest woman in the world, with every desire gratified, your husband thoroughly in love with you, the handsomest hotel in Paris, a chateau in Normandy, a Winter palace in Italy, the finest horses and most perfect equipage in Paris, your opera box, the most elegant toilets and the Grandvilliers jewels, which are almost as magnificent as the poor dear Empress's. Are these things to be refused or hesitated over?" cried madame, indignantly.

"You should have told me at once, and Monsieur de Grandvilliers could have had his answer before we left Paris," Estelle insisted. "It was not treating him properly to keep him so long, and to let him come here under false pretences."

"You are startled; you are taken by surprise," madame said, soothingly. "I can understand all that. Monsieur le Duc is too good to hurry you; I ought to have prepared you a little. Still, I am not sorry I did not. You received him charmingly, with all the modesty of a young girl and a little of the consciousness which is so gratifying to a *prétendu*. A little more would have spoiled you, my dear; but you were perfectly lovely to-night. Monsieur de Grandvilliers whispered as much to me. Give him the opportunity of making himself agreeable to you; he can be so charming! He is a man of *esprit*, of talent, of finished grace and culture; when you know him better—"

"Oh, no—no!" Estelle cried. "Tell him at once that it is quite useless, that I am very sorry; he does me a great honor, I suppose, but I—I am ungrateful, if you like. Do not let me see him again."

"Nonsense!" said madame, beginning to lose patience. "One cannot send him away like that! You must not behave like a child who is frightened at her first serious offer of marriage; it is not reasonable, it is not dignified. You are shy, timid; it is very becoming, and Monsieur le Duc will make all due allowance for it. After a day or two you will be more composed, and you will be able to think of all you would throw from you now. Oh, my child, how angry you would be with me by-and-by if I were to take you at your word now and send away the best chance you can ever have!" And madame laughed pleasantly, whilst Estelle burst into passionate tears.

"Why will you not understand?" she said, weeping. "I am not a child. I know all I am refusing. I cannot and I will not marry this man!"

"Are you mad?" Madame de Rougemont asked, angry at last, and a little frightened, too. "Oh, aunt," appealed Estelle, "don't you know, can't you feel what he is?"—shudder

ing. "All his grace and his eloquence cannot make me believe that he is good!"

"Good!" echoed Madame. "What has a girl like you to do with a man's goodness? You ought not to talk about such things—to know anything about them. A well-brought-up girl accepts the word of her parents or guardian in these matters."

"There are some things one feels without knowing," Estelle answered.

"And I am to tell Monsieur de Grandvilliers that Mademoiselle Verney feels, without knowing, that his character will not bear minute inspection, and that she declines an alliance with him on these grounds?" said Madame, descending to sarcasm in her wrath.

"It is not—not his character," returned Estelle, lifting her head, proudly. "It is that I have the right to accept or reject, and I exercise the right."

"You have no right," said Madame, "to lead a man on, to encourage his attentions, to make him conspicuous before all the world, as you have done Monsieur de Grandvilliers all through the last season, to parade him as you did at Madame de la Cauprèze's ball, before all Paris, and then to refuse him because you imagine—only imagine—that his past, the past of a man of fashion, of mature age, has not been as immaculate as that of a young novice in her convent!"

"I encourage him! I parade him!" stammered Estelle. "What do you mean?"

"I mean what everybody in Paris has seen and spoken of—that you have led Monsieur le Duc in triumph at your chariot-wheels in the most public way, and you have given him and all the world reason to suppose that you accepted his devotion, so publicly displayed. You cannot now draw back for a mere whim, a caprice, an excuse as compromising as your previous conduct!" cried Madame, forgetting that the wooden walls of the little hotel sleeping-chambers were not particularly trustworthy, and that Florine occupied the next room to Estelle's. "I have been congratulated a dozen times on your approaching marriage. The thing is regarded as settled. *Galignani* and the *Pigaro* have announced it—even the English papers have spoken of the great match a compatriot is to make. After this, you cannot withdraw with either honor or decency. You spoke of Monsieur de Grandvilliers's reputation just now; what reputation do you suppose will be left to a young lady who has made herself the subject of a public scandal of that kind? Such a marriage broken off at the last moment! The world will be busy with surmises, with suspicions. And the last thing which will occur to any reasonable mind will be that the fortunate girl who had such a prize within her grasp would have relinquished it unless she had been obliged!" Madame repeated, with a wicked emphasis which brought the blood into Estelle's cheeks.

"Stop—stop, Aunt Isabel!" she exclaimed, shocked, bewildered. "How could I have done all this? How could you or any one else believe that I was encouraging Monsieur de Grandvilliers whilst I was already engaged, as you know, to—Tempest Mervyn? How can you dream of my marrying another man whilst my promise and—and all my heart," she said, bravely, "are given to him?"

"To him?" Madame fairly shrieked. "To a wretch, a murderer! And you complained that Monsieur le Duc was not good! Oh, this is too horrible! What monstrous infatuation is this? Do you understand what he has done? Do you know that his very name is a horror?"

"He is innocent!" gasped Estelle, almost broken down by this stormy scene. "He has never been accused—he could not have done it!"

"He had every motive for doing it; he was there alone—he gains everything by the crime. All the world believes him guilty. He has not even attempted to justify himself to you, who should have been the first. He has not written to me. Do you think that an innocent man would have allowed suspicion to rest upon his name for even an hour without clearing himself to the girl he loved and to her friends? His silence is incredible in any other circumstances; and you know he has been silent."

"He has been ill," Estelle pleaded, but faintly now, for this silence was the wound which bled inwardly and was wearing out her life and her courage.

"He was well enough to attend the inquest—he could have written then," Madame said, decisively. "It is more than three months since it all happened; he has certainly not been ill all this time. Why has he not tried to see you?"

Why? Estelle could give no answer to this question, which was already breaking her own heart. Madame saw her advantage, and changed her tone.

"My dear child," she said, "I never dreamt that you were sacrificing yourself to this dream of faithfulness to an impossible engagement. After all, it never was a confirmed engagement. You have done enough now for the most romantic ideal. Give him up, forget that you ever knew him, and open your heart to a new happiness. My poor love, that is all over—that unhappy story. It was a little fancy of your youth; it has ended without you. You are not bound by those promises. He himself has released you."

"I love him!" Estelle murmured, with quivering lips. "I wish to be bound; I do not wish to be free. He is as innocent as I am!"

"My dear child, do you think I would allow your amiable but high-flown generosity and your pretty young enthusiasm to be so abused? Do you think that I, who stand in the place of your dead mother, will allow you to ruin yourself for a mere generous exaggeration of sentiment—very charming, very romantic, no doubt, but my love, quite unpractical and unreasonable? I have a very important duty to perform, and your ignorance of the world makes it all the more incumbent upon me to protect you. I will tell you what we will do,

You shall not be hurried into marriage. Monsieur de Grandvilliers shall be told that an engagement of some months is necessary—in accordance to English feeling and custom. We will announce the engagement at once—it will stop all scandal and gossip. Then you will have time to get accustomed to the idea—such a delightful idea as it is, too—and we will have a brilliant wedding in Paris by-and-by. The *trousseau* and the settlements and all the rest will take some time; and, as I said before, you need not be hurried."

Estelle, faint and exhausted, gasped for breath, and stretched out her hands, as if to free herself from the net the meshes of which seemed to be drawn closer and closer about her. She felt like a bird fluttering in the fowler's snare.

"I cannot," was all she said.

"You can do nothing else, for the sake of your own honor and of mine," Madame replied, decidedly. "I could never hold up my head again in society if you were so to disgrace yourself and your family as to draw back now. That other horrible affair would come out—for the world would be seeking reasons for such unprecedented conduct—and your chance of any respectable settlement in life would be ended. Monsieur de Grandvilliers has his own dignity to consider; you cannot insult a man of his position. It is simply impossible."

Estelle sat with her head bowed in her hands, a dull despair benumbing her faculties, her strength all gone. Madame's closing speech crushed out her last faint throbs of resistance.

"When you had sacrificed yourself to this wild dream of yours," said she, "if Monsieur de Grandvilliers even would permit you to sacrifice him—and he will not—when you had sacrificed yourself, how do you know that that horrible young man would accept your sacrifice? He has not written to you, he has not sought you. How can you seek him? How can you throw yourself into his arms and say, 'I will be faithful to you, who have shown that you do not care for my fidelity? No, he has given you up. For the sake even of your maidenly dignity you cannot follow him. No'—Madame stooped and kissed the silent shrinking figure before her—"no, my dearest, there is only one way of safety and of honor before you—and it is a path strewn with roses. You will never regret that you took it. Trust me, and all will be well. I will arrange everything with Monsieur de Grandvilliers. You shall have no painful explanations, no embarrassments, no little disagreeables of any kind, and you shall have time, too. Good-night, love; sleep well; and in the morning all these miserable little shadows of doubt and uncertainty will have vanished, and you will rise to a happy view of the future. *Adieu!*" Madame slipped unconsciously into French when she was excited.

Florine had improved her knowledge of English by Mademoiselle's help; and the shrewd waiting-maid understood enough through the wooden partition to make her mistress of the whole situation, and to re-awaken her fervid sympathies on behalf of her young lady. Whilst Estelle still sat overwhelmed, a gentle touch was laid on her, and with deft, skillful fingers and tender ministrations she was undressed and laid in her bed. And through the restless, sleepless hours of the night Florine watched by her bedside, laying a cool hand on her burning forehead or holding a reviving draught to her parched lips. For, terrified, miserable, hemmed in apparently on every side, Estelle's brave heart had failed her at last. What could she do? She was only a weak timid girl, and alone against a subtle and powerful enemy.

(To be continued.)

#### SANTA FÉ RAILROAD EXHIBIT AT ATLANTA.

NO single feature of the International Cotton Exposition, now in progress at Atlanta, Ga., attracts more general attention than the wonderful display of agricultural and mineral products made by the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railroad. It is in the mouths of all visitors to Ogleshorpe Park, and astonishes those from the Northern States scarcely less than those from Georgia and other parts of the South. Indeed, it is the most complete and artistic display of the kind that has ever been made in this country—not excepting those at the Centennial. The Kansas-Colored Exhibit at the Centennial was the work of the same artist, Professor Henry Worrall; but in this later design he has added to his own reputation, and achieved fresh credit for Kansas.

Our illustration presents the more salient points of this beautiful exhibit. We may supplement the picture by a brief description: The "Santa Fé Railroad" display occupies a space sixty feet square in the centre of the railroad building. In the midst of this space a circular structure, twelve feet in diameter, rises to a height of thirty-one feet; its lower half is surrounded by sheaves of golden wheat placed tier upon tier, while, surmounting this, an immense shock of corn towers to the roof. The quality of the grains and the enormous growth of stalks are particularly noticeable, showing the rare fertility of Kansas soil. Four porches project from the base of the conical pyramid of cereals, facing towards the four entrances of the building. The pillars of these porches are covered with wild grasses and embellished with ornamental designs made from cane. Four giant reapers, ingeniously constructed out of grain, crow lustily from the porches—two for Kansas at large, one for South-central Kansas, one for Southwest Kansas, and one for the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railroad. In the heart of the central pyramid, ten feet from the ground, a cozy office is provided for the agents in charge of the company's exhibit; and the effect of the millioned windows and filmy lace curtains, "half-concealed, yet half-revealed," among the wheat sheaves, is novel and very beautiful.

A court thirty feet wide runs all around the central structure, affording ample room for a promenade. Beyond this are twelve booths, do-decagonal in form, and each having two façades, opening respectively upon the inner court and outward towards the other railroad exhibits. In the ornamentation of these façades the artist has displayed rare ingenuity and taste. The style of architecture does not conform strictly to any school, but combines features of several. Moorish arches span all the entrances; these are supported by tall glass Doric columns filled with various seeds and

grains, and these in turn rest upon twenty-four pedestals, which are decorated with every species and combination of the staple Kansas field products.

The columns and pedestals together show choice specimens of wheat, corn, oats, rye, barley, rice-corn, sorghum, flaxseed, buckwheat, beans, timothy, clover and millet, flour, cotton, silk cocoons, etc., all raised this season along the line of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railroad. Within the booths, or stalls, are special exhibits of Kansas productions. One is devoted to fruit, one to wheat in the straw, another to threshed wheat; one to corn in the ear, another to corn in the stalk; one to oats, rye, barley, buckwheat, flaxseed, grass-seed, etc.; one to Kansas grasses, wild and tame; another to Kansas woods, native and cultivated; one to Kansas soils, and another to Kansas minerals; one to broom-corn and sorghum—cane and syrup. A fine collection of minerals from New Mexico, Colorado and Arizona fills one booth. Thus a most effective display is made of the native resources and cultivated crops in the vast territory tributary to this great line. Above four of the exterior arches miniature railroad trains (two freight and two passenger) are represented as crossing airy trestle-work—these, like everything else about this wonderful display, built of Kansas agricultural products. Banners and bouquets, festoons and coats of arms grace every prominent point, all proclaiming in some way the attractions of Kansas; while other cereal chandeliers (like those before described) perch upon the highest pinnacles and crow for the "Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railroad—the most direct and popular line to Colorado, New Mexico, Old Mexico, Arizona and California."

To New York Egypt has sent Cleopatra's Needle, a relic of her ancient civilization, from the banks of the Nile. Now, on account of its fertility, the valley of the Arkansas River in South-central Kansas has been fitly termed "The Nile region of America." So, by a happy thought, the farmers of the Arkansas Valley have sent to the Atlanta Exposition, as emblems of their newer civilization, four great obelisks, twenty-one feet in height—not monoliths, like their Egyptian prototype, but covered respectively with ruddy apples, massive wheat heads, corn in the ear and chopped straw. The hieroglyphics which adorn all the faces of these shafts, when deciphered, spell only the one word "Kansas." The art of the Western World may not be as enduring as that of the Ptolemies, but it is certainly more practical and progressive. On the whole, the exhibit of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railroad Company at Atlanta is a triumph of realistic art, and—better than that—it is a revelation to all who see it, touching the profitable agricultural wealth of Kansas, and the scenic and mineral resources of the vast territory beyond, through which this most aggressive of American railways is rapidly extending its trans-continental tracks.

#### CANVASSING A TENEMENT DISTRICT.

OUR illustration on page 204 speaks for itself. The well-dressed "awell" candidate for political honors, in the prosecution of his canvass, has penetrated a hovel in the tenement district, and addresses himself with suave cordiality to the task of propitiating the presiding goddess and so securing the vote of her liege lord. It can scarcely be doubted that, having overwhelmed his host by the honor of this visit, the candidate will succeed in his purpose, and may safely count upon the support of the household which he illuminates by his presence. Whether his sense of self-respect will be quickened by the methods employed, and the humiliating expedients resorted to, in furtherance of his ambition, is another question.

#### THE WATER FAMINE AVERTED.

ALL danger of a water famine was dispelled for the present, at least, by the welcome rain of last week. On Tuesday the rainfall had amounted to two and a half inches at the Croton Dam, and a fraction more at Boyd's Corners, the situation of one of the large reservoirs. The supply in the Croton Lake increased so rapidly that orders were given that no more water be drawn from the storage reservoirs, Commissioner Thompson believing the water in the lake sufficient for all purposes. The reservoir at Boyd's Corners, and the one on the middle branch of the Croton River, have, together, a storage capacity of 9,000,000 gallons. The last report previous to the rain showed that this amount had been reduced to 1,640,000 gallons. Great care was taken during the drought to keep the supply in the storage reservoirs at Central Park up to a certain mark. One of these holds 1,000,000 gallons when full, and the other 150,000,000. By shutting down the gates at Central Park a saving of fully 15,000,000 gallons was effected in one day alone.

By Wednesday the water in the lake was only eight inches below the top of the dam, and the aqueduct was able to deliver its full volume of 95,000 gallons per day. A timber topping one foot thick was placed on the dam, and it was estimated that this would save 100,000,000 gallons. On Thursday the full pressure was turned on, and there was no inconvenience throughout the city by reason of the supply. Croton Lake is between five and six miles in length, and has an average width of 1,100 feet. The storage reservoir at Boyd's Corners has an average depth of fifty-four feet, and the middle branch reservoir of sixty-three feet, while the Central Park reservoirs will average thirty-six feet.

The pump house at High Bridge is a three story structure of brick, with granite trimming, at the north end of the reservoir. It is fitted with two bucket plunger pumps, one of which raises the water into the reservoir, and the other sends it up the stand pipe. The check valve shown in the engraving is attached to the pumps to prevent the water running back. The gate-house is at the northern end of the bridge, and in it the water is strained of such substances as dead animals, large pieces of wood, and various floating debris, by means of a screen of wooden bars set about an inch apart.

At the time of writing it was believed that sufficient rain had fallen to keep up an ample supply until the storms of Winter set in.

#### The Most Powerful Light in the World.

A POWERFUL electric light, constructed at Smethwick, near Birmingham, for the South Head Light-house, Macquarie Harbor, Sydney, New South Wales, has been officially tested. The light is a revolving dioptric light of the first order. The lamp has a special arrangement of prisms for securing vertical divergence of the beam. It is over six feet in diameter, the height being about nine feet, and it is said to be the first time such dimensions have been applied to illumination by the electric arc. The lamp or regulator has a power of about 12,000 candles in the focus of light, and the merging beam has a luminous intensity, exceeding 12,000,000 candles. The light will give flashes around half the horizon at intervals of a minute, and will make a complete revolution every sixteen minutes. On an average the light will be visible a distance of forty or fifty miles. The lamp was designed by Dr. Hopkinson, F.R.S., and is constructed for the Government of New South Wales. Its makers claim that it will be the largest and most powerful light in the world. The experiments were thoroughly successful, the light being so intense that it could scarcely be endured with the naked eye.

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

LORD LYONS, the British Ambassador at Paris, has been created a viscount.

ISMAIL PASHA, ex-Khedive of Egypt, has hired a villa at Rome for the Winter.

MRS. GARFIELD has just received from Queen Victoria a tender and beautiful letter of sympathy.

PROFESSOR MAX MULLER has been elected curator of the Bodleian Library without opposition.

THE Rt. Rev. Dr. Michael J. O'Farrell was consecrated the first Bishop of Trenton, N. J., on the 1st instant.

GOVERNOR MCENERY of Louisiana has reappointed General G. T. Beauregard Adjutant-General on his staff.

THE ex-President's mother is said to be comparatively cheerful. She is staying with her daughter at Solon, Ohio.

BERLIN Jews have instituted proceedings against Dr. Stoecker for the part he is taking in stirring up the people against the Jews.

THE Emperor of Austria has given a pension to the widow of Baron Haymerle, and has bestowed scholarships upon her children.

THE Rev. George Granville Bradley was formally installed as Dean of Westminster, in the presence of a large congregation, on November 1st.

PROFESSOR DE JANON, the instructor of Spanish at West Point, has held the position for over thirty years, and is the "Dean of the Professors."

MR. BOUNDER VON MELSBROOK, the new Belgian Minister, accompanied by Secretary Blaine, called upon the President, October 29th, and presented his credentials.

EX-PRESIDENT and Mrs. HAYES are expected to arrive in London some time this month on their way to the South of France. They will return to England, it is said, in the Spring.

GENERAL POM, of General Sherman's staff, still has on his sword-handle the black crape he placed there when mourning was ordered after President Lincoln's assassination, and means always to keep it there.

THE President has appointed Joseph A. McCammon, the law officer of the Interior Department, to act as Auditor of Railroad Accounts until a successor to ex-Auditor French can be nominated and confirmed.

MISS HELEN M. EVARTS, third daughter of ex-Secretary Everts, was married at the Episcopal Church, Windsor, Va., October 27th, to Charles H. Tweed, of the firm of Everts, Southmayd, Choate & Co. of New York.

REV. SHELDON JACKSON, D.D., has returned from his third missionary tour of Alaska, having canoeed it for over 500 miles. He has established two new Presbyterian missions and given a wholesome stimulus to the missionaries at work in this very difficult field.

SECRETARY BLAINE has on the wall of one of his parlors a fine engraving of Gladstone, sent to him by Mr. Gladstone himself, with an autograph. The large photograph of General Garfield which was displayed on the catafalque in Cleveland now hangs in Secretary Blaine's parlor.

INFLUENTIAL supporters of Professor Robertson Smith, who was requested to suspend teaching his classes at Aberdeen University, have presented him with books valued at \$5,000. It was announced at the time of the presentation that a sum had been raised sufficient to secure Professor Smith a larger salary than he received before he was ousted from his Aberdeen Chairmanship.

BISHOP HARRIS of the Methodist Church sails for South America on the 10th of November. After looking into the condition of each Methodist mission as he can there visit, he will go to Africa, and preside at the meeting of the Liberia Conference. After this he will make an official tour among the Methodists of Sweden and other European countries. The bishop expects to be absent about a year.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has taken possession of the pew in St. John's Church, Washington, which was occupied by President Madison, and since that day has been occupied by several generations of Presidents. Although this pew, which is near the centre of the church, was set apart in 1816 for the President's use, free of charge, the treasurer's books show that its occupants, without exception, insisted upon paying the annual rental.

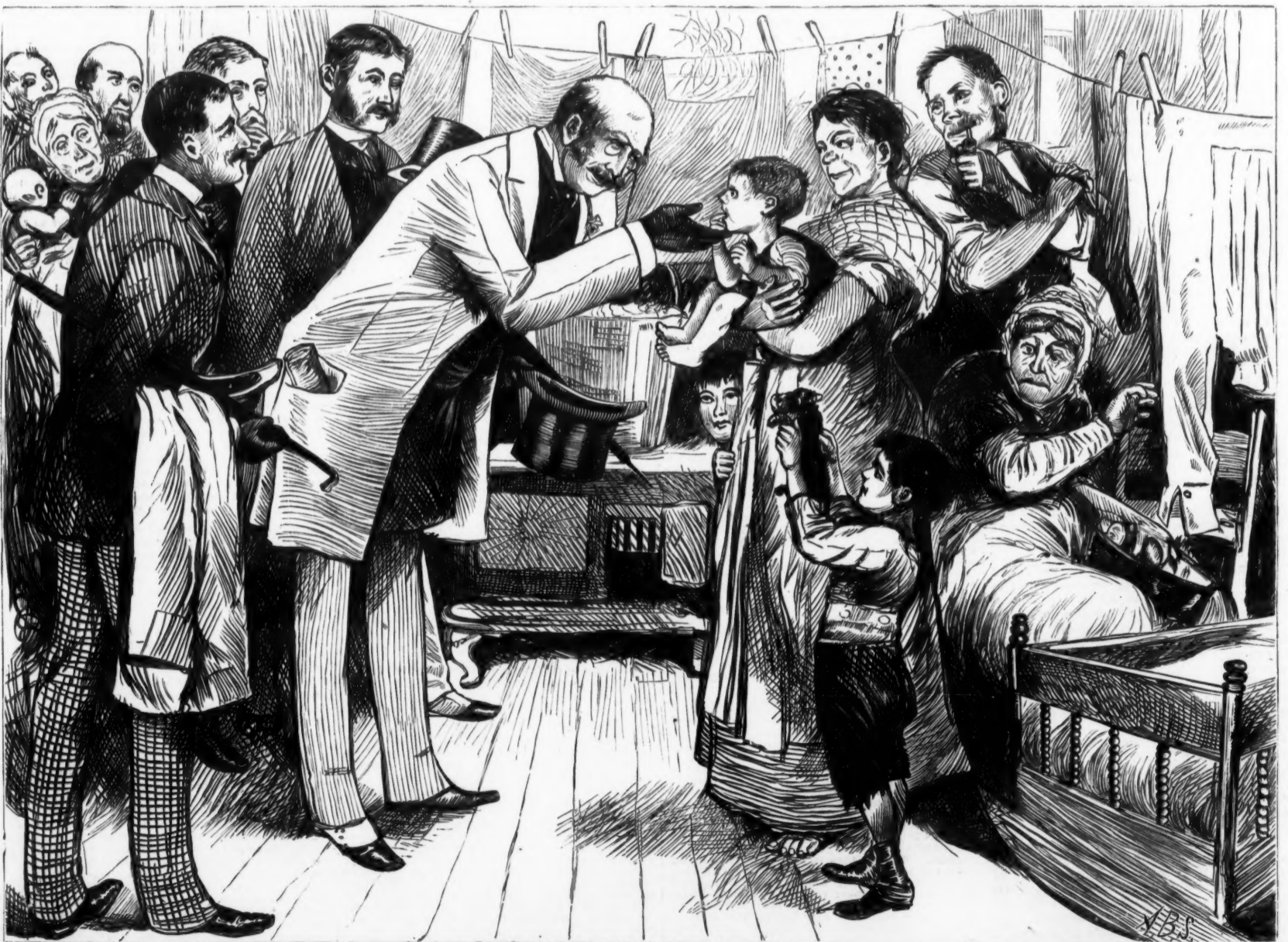
THE name of the new Chinese Minister to the United States is Chang Chao Yea. He is a Taich' in rank, and has recently held the position of Chief of Maritime Customs, corresponding nearly with the office of the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States. The newly-appointed Minister went to Peking in the latter part of August to confer with the Imperial authorities, and he will leave China for the United States in the middle or latter part of November. The office of Second Minister to the United States, heretofore held by Yung Wing, has been abolished.

THE recent visit of the King and Queen of Italy to Vienna was marked by the interchange of many courtesies. Before leaving, the King gave Captain Dollfus, superintendent of the imperial household, a diamond ring. The Burgomaster of Vienna received from King Humbert eight bank notes of a thousand francs each for the poor of Vienna. The Empress Elisabeth handed Queen Margaret the Order of the Cross and Star, set in diamonds. King Humbert gave the Grand Cross of Maurice and Lazare to the Austrian and Hungarian Presidents of the Council, and also to the Finance Minister and Secretary of Foreign Affairs.

OBITUARY.—October 28th.—At Frankfurt, Ky., General M. Lewis Clark, a graduate of West Point and a participant in the Black Hawk and Mexican wars and the rebellion, aged 77. October 29th.—At Rome, Cardinal Caterini, the oldest member of the Sacred College, aged 80; Signor Gherardi del Testa, the Tuscan dramatic author, at Rome, aged 83. October 30th.—Alexander McCosh, eldest son of Dr. McCosh, President of Princeton College; Rev. Dr. Edwin A. Dalrymple, rector of St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church, Baltimore, Secretary of the Diocesan Convention of Maryland, President of the School of Letters of the University of Maryland, Corresponding Secretary of the Maryland Historical Society, and a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, aged 63; Alexander MacDonald, Liberal Member of Parliament for Stafford, Eng. November 1st.—Suddenly, at the Brevoort House, New York City, Captain Frederick W. Hensage, Royal Engineers; Colonel Robert B. Coleman, formerly proprietor of the Astor House, and subsequently of the Coleman House and St. Nicholas Hotel in New York City, at Baltimore, aged 77; Hon. Nehemiah Perry and his wife, one aged 66, the other 64, died within five hours of each other at Newark, N. J., of pneumonia.—Mr. Perry had been President of the Common Council, member of the Legislature and member of Congress; W. C. Pearson, one of the original and most successful minstrels and minstrel managers at Pittsburgh, Pa.; John R. Murray, formerly owner of a large part of Murray Hill, New York City, at Mount Morris, aged 70. November 2d.—William Tracy, a prominent lawyer of New York City, aged 76; Benjamin F. Baché, Medical Director, U.S.N., and a great-grandson of Benjamin Franklin, at Brooklyn, aged 80. November 3d.—Orrie Hall, a pioneer settler, and an extensive lumberman of Warren, Pa., aged 77.



GEORGIA.—EXHIBIT OF KANSAS PRODUCTS, BY THE ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FÉ RAILROAD COMPANY, AT THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION. FROM A SKETCH BY HENRY WORRALL.—SEE PAGE 203.



NEW YORK CITY.—THE CANVASS OF A "SWELL" CANDIDATE FOR POLITICAL HONORS IN A TENEMENT DISTRICT.—SEE PAGE 203.



MRS. ALICE WILSON, DAUGHTER OF THE PRESIDENT OF FRANCE.

THE NEW BRITISH MINISTER AT WASHINGTON.

THE HON. LIONEL SACKVILLE WEST, who has been appointed to succeed Sir Edward Thornton as her Majesty's Minister to the Government of the United States, is the fifth son of the fifth Earl Delawarr, by his wife, Baroness Buckhurst, who was Lady Elizabeth Sackville, daughter of the third Duke of Dorset. He was born in 1827, and is heir presumptive to his elder brother, the first Baron Sackville, of Knowle Park, Sevenoaks, Kent. Mr. Lionel Sackville West has been in the Foreign Office

Secretary to the Embassy at Berlin, but was transferred to Paris in June, 1868, and remained there till November, 1872, frequently taking charge of the Embassy, and being accredited as Minister Plenipotentiary in the Ambassador's absence. He subsequently became the Minister accredited to the Argentine Republic in South America. In January, 1878, he was appointed to the Embassy at Madrid. The sisters of Mr. West are Elizabeth, Duchess of Bedford, and Mary Catherine, Countess of Derby. The family home at Sevenoaks, Kent, near London, has a roof that covers five acres. The new Minister is a rather slightly built gentle-

man, of about five feet ten, inclining to baldness, and with a pleasant English face, fringed with full, brown beard. He is an admirable host, and it is predicted that the Legation, under his proprietorship, will have a genial, dignified, bachelor popularity, as notable in its way as the staid, benignant grace that characterized the social life of Sir Edward and Lady Thornton. It is intimated that the newly made wife of Mr. Victor Drummond, First Secretary of Legation, formerly Miss Lamson of New York, will for the present do the honors on the feminine side. Minister West arrived at Philadelphia on November 3d.

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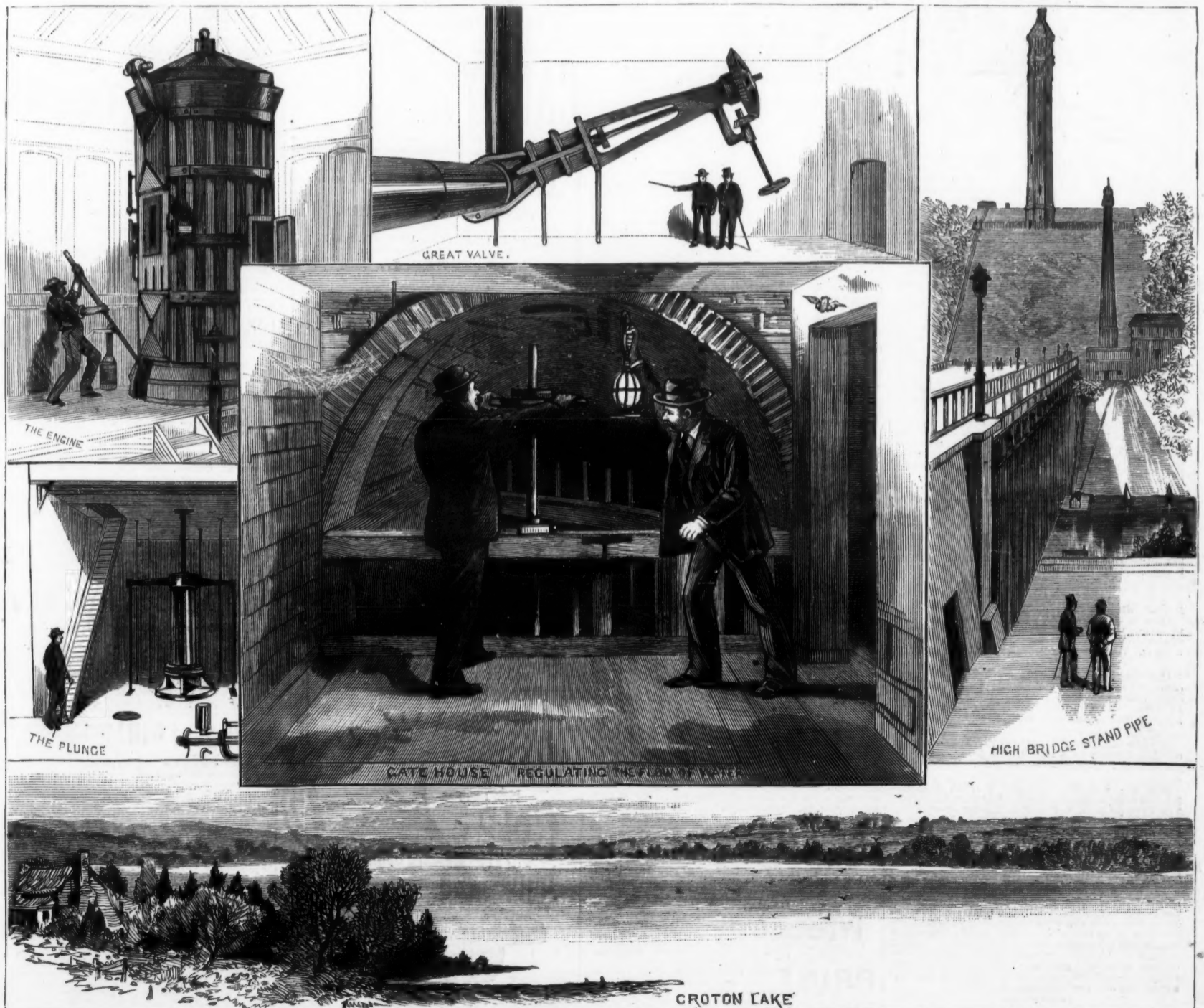
ALICE (GREVY) WILSON.

THE marriage of M. Daniel Wilson, Under Financial Secretary of France, to Mlle. Alice Grévy, only daughter of the President of the French Republic, was solemnized at the Elysée on October 22d, in the presence of the Presidents of both Chambers and all the Ministers. The breakfast was served in the interval between the civil and religious ceremonies, the civil marriage coming first, as the bridegroom is a Protestant. The first part of the honeymoon will be spent at the Château Chenonceaux, the magnificent country-seat of M. Wilson and Mme. Pelouze, his sister. To celebrate the joyful event M. Grévy gives 20,000 francs to the Paris poor. Mlle. Grévy's education has been that of an English or American girl of independent character, and the only daughter of an intellectual, easy-going father, who wished to make her his companion. She and M. Wilson have been well acquainted for thirteen years, during which time M. Grévy has been to him a close friend and something of a mentor. M. Wilson is of English parentage, but brought up in France, a naturalized Frenchman, and understanding English. Gas was introduced into Paris by his father, Chenonceaux, where Mlle. Grévy's future husband lives in summer, belongs not to him but to his



HON. L. SACKVILLE WEST, BRITISH MINISTER TO THE UNITED STATES.

sister, Mme. Pelouze. By her wish he, however, is regarded as the master of that historical château, in which he hospitably entertains his Republican friends. His political career began in 1869, when he was sent by the Indre-et-Loire to the Corps Législatif. He got in as a Liberal, and the few Republicans there were prejudiced against him, but as he has gone on the system of keeping faithfully his promises, and of doing works of supererogation, he is now the most popular man in Touraine. The situation he has acquired in the Chamber is due to his reliability, for although he speaks readily and is a man of good judgment, he is not a brilliant orator.



NEW YORK CITY.—CROTON LAKE AND THE WORKS AT HIGH BRIDGE, FOR SUPPLYING THE CITY WITH WATER.—SEE PAGE 203.

## FUN.

## WOMAN'S RIGHTS—Husbands.

**SPEAKING OF duels, the year of Jubel E. has come.**

Who says it is unhealthy to sleep in feathers? Look at the Spring chicken, and see how very tough he is.

"I AM very glad to have met you, sir," said Brown, politely. "Are you?" replied Fogg; "here's a note you may be glad to meet, also." Brown wasn't so powerfully glad to meet it, but he had to.

**MISANTHROPIC REMARK BY XAVIER AUBREYET**—"I have long sought that quiet little community where all is peace—whence envy, scandal and falsehood have been banished, and a last I have found it. It is the cemetery."

**TERRIBLY SARCASTIC FATHER**—"Now, I must bid you good-night, Mr. John, for I have an engagement. But, say, why don't you stop and take breakfast with us some morning? You always go away an hour or two before it is ready."

**NOT TO BE TRUSTED**—The Doctor: "A gentleman I know slightly is coming down from London. Farmer Groggins. Do you think you could board and lodge him for a while?" Farmer Groggins: "Oh, yes, sir." The Doctor: "I believe you will find him to be an immensely studious, and a deeply, most deeply, religious young man." Farmer Groggins: "In which case, begging your pardon, sir, I expect my money in advance."

**IN October, when the woods are glorious in their scarlet and golden drapery, is the time to seek the Autumn leaves and ferns.** A severe cold is often the result of such pleasure trips. **DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP** always cures Coughs and Colds. Price 25 cts.

**MRS. Z.** (Paris, of course), lost her husband, and would not be comforted. For days and days after the funeral she wept a flood of tears. Suddenly a thought struck her. "I have one little consolation," she said. "I will know where he is to-night."

## A WONDER TO HERSELF AND ALL AROUND HER.

A GENTLEMAN who procured COMPOUND OXYGEN for his wife, says in one of his letters: "My wife is so different now from what she was when I wrote you, that she is a wonder to herself and all around her. I am well satisfied that had it not been for your remedy, if she had lived until this time it would have been but on the brink of the grave." Treatise on "Compound Oxygen" sent free. **DRS. STANLEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

"Few people," says an exchange, "realize what a wonderfully delicate structure the human ear is." That's a fact. They hang away at the ear-drum as though it were a brass drum, and bore into it as they would bore into an oak plank.

## PAINTING MADE EASIER AND CHEAPER.

From the American Agriculturist, August Number, 1881. Page 342.

A little paint on the dwelling and its surroundings—outbuildings, fences, etc.—will add to the salable value of any place, however small, many times the cost of the paint. Implements, tools, fences, indeed any woodwork exposed to rain, or dew, and sun, will remain effective at least twice as long on the average if protected by paint. "Division of Labor" is accomplished in the line of painting what it is doing in almost every other industry. It is not necessary now to call in the skill of a long experienced mixer of paints, with his array of cans, grinding stones, pigments, oils, driers, etc., and have him spend half the day in getting ready to begin. A large establishment, using steam-power, with few employees, now does all the work formerly done in a thousand separate paintshops, and does it far better, in the way of perfect grinding, mixing and toning. Thousands of pounds are ground, toned, and made all ready for instant application at one operation. Instead of half a score or more of cans or parcels, the painter can now open a keg, large or small, take out the needed quantity, and, with brush in hand, set to work at once. It is even said that the saving of small cans and packing will pay a fair profit to the manufacturing establishments. The manufacturers, having prepared a large amount of each shade and quality, apply it upon sample cards which are numbered and sent to purchasers, with estimates of the quantity required for each hundred square feet of surface, for one, two or three coatings. It is, therefore, only necessary to order a can, keg or barrel of any particular color or shade and quantity desired, giving the number of the sample card. As the paint is all ready for ordinary plain work many people can apply it themselves almost as easily as a coat of whitewash; or employ an ordinary painter who can do a full day's work in putting it on. It will be obvious to any one that paints thus prepared by wholesale, and by steam-power, can be furnished at much lower rates for the same quality. The H. W. Johns Manufacturing Co., whose card is usually found in our advertising columns, is one of the most extensive makers of ready-mixed paint in this country. One of their specialties is the "Asbestos Paint," which we have referred to in former numbers.

## A FAVORITE PAPER.

FOR judicious editing, select and popular contributors, and sprightly and entertaining reading, the *Youth's Companion*, of Boston, has no superior among the youth's publications. It has more than two hundred thousand subscribers, and unquestionably merits its success.

## EFFIE ELLSLER.

**MESSES. RIKER & SON:** BOOTH'S THEATRE. After giving your AMERICAN FACE POWDER a thorough trial, I must say that it fully merits the praise that I have everywhere heard bestowed upon it. Very sincerely yours, **EFFIE ELLSLER.**

ALL persons afflicted with dyspepsia, diarrhoea, colic and all kinds of indigestion will find immediate relief and sure cure by using **ANGOSTURA BITTERS.** The only genuine is manufactured by **DR. J. G. B. SIEBERT & SONS.**

**ROLLED GOLD SOLID RING** only 75 cents. Greatest offer ever made by a responsible firm. Read advertisement. **G. W. PETTIBONE & CO.**

FOR THE NEW HORSE DISEASE (Pink Eye) use **HUMPHREY'S HOMOPATHIC VETERINARY SPECIFIC.** The Specific A. A. C. C. and H. H. cure every time. Acts promptly; given without trouble; and is curing hundreds daily. Sold by dealers generally. Single Bottle, full directions, 75 cents each. Case (40 Bottles and Book), \$8. Pamphlets sent free. **HUMPHREY'S S. HOMOPATHIC MED. CO., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.**

The extended popularity which **HOP BITTERS** has secured is not based upon a fictitious reputation, but is due to its acknowledged curative properties. Druggists of eminence certify to the purity and excellence of its ingredients, and highly reputable physicians pronounce it invaluable as a stimulant and tonic. Its list of patrons, among whom are included ladies and gentlemen of excellent literary and social position, abundantly attests its value as a remedial and health-restoring agent.

DON'T suffer from Sunburn or Prickly Heat, when **PEARL'S WHITE Glycerine** will alleviate it at once. Try **PEARL'S WHITE Glycerine Toilet Soap.**

## DR. A. POLLARD'S RUPTURE CASE.

WHAT HE WRITES OF DR. SHERMAN'S TREATMENT.

It is a duty we owe to one another to add our testimony in favor of anything we have found from experience has a tendency to relieve suffering, improve health and prolong life. This duty I now feel devolves upon me. When I called on you I was an object worthy of the commiseration of all who knew me. My muscular system was greatly enfeebled, and my nervous system in a condition to afford me very little aid in the performance of those functions of life which it was designed to assist. In short, I was a burden to myself and able to render but little assistance to my fellow-men, especially in my profession.

All this trouble resulted from inguinal hernia from which I suffered more than eight years. At first it was trifling, and I thought that I would be able to cure it with a truss and procure one, but it only seemed to aggravate and increase the trouble. I then consulted some of my professional brethren, and through their recommendation procured other trusses, the use of which were alike unsatisfactory. Still I persevered, each different truss being recommended above all others, and each seemingly a greater source of torment. I now realized my mistake and that of the faculty in recommending trusses to patients. I had no conception of the discomfort they inflicted until I began the use of them. I do not wish to recount the many different kinds I tried, do not wish to think of them, but the misery they caused me I shall remember to the end of my life.

Fortunately in looking over a newspaper I noticed your advertisement, glanced over it, and then hesitated, thinking perhaps it was a new dodge—the old truss with its train of indignities offered under a more enticing name. However, I was a victim of rupture and anxious for relief, and carefully read it over again; then felt somewhat encouraged and hopeful, as my experience coincided with your condemnation of trusses, which, together with the absence of the usual fulsome braggadocio, decided me to give your method a trial; and though living a considerable distance from you, I took the journey, saw and conversed with you, received your treatment, and have used it now a period of three months with a pleasure and benefit that it is absolutely useless for me to undertake to describe; indeed, my improvement in every sense of the word is wonderful, and my faith greatly strengthened in a permanent cure as the final result.

Now, in justice to humanity, from my knowledge of your treatment through what it has done for me, I shall, whenever occasion offers, recommend it. Recently I went considerably out of my way to see a brother physician in an adjoining city, who, if possible, has been more severely afflicted than myself. He was glad to learn of my improvement, and promised he would call on you as soon he could arrange to leave his practice long enough to do so. And now, in conclusion, Doctor, permit me to say that I do most devoutly thank God, and every other influence that determined me to call on you and use your remedies. Yours very truly,

A. POLLARD, M. D.

Westport, N. Y., Sept. 28th, 1881.  
To Dr. J. A. Sherman, 251 Broadway, N. Y.  
Dr. Sherman is so much pressed with business that he divides his time between New York and Boston. Days in New York, Saturdays, Mondays and Tuesdays; Boston, 43 Milk St., Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays.

## A HAPPY FAMILY.

PULLED from the breast, squeezed from the bottle, Stomachs will sour and milk will curdle; Baby hallelujah all that night; Household bumping heads in awful fright. Don't deny, 'twas thus with Victoria, Night was hideous without CASTORIA; When colic left, for peaceful slumber, All said their prayers and slept like thunder.

## HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

## BRAIN TONIC.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE is cordially recommended by E. W. Robertson, M. D., of Cleveland, as a brain and nerve tonic, especially in nervous debility.

THE ST. NICHOLAS, New York, has begun the Fall campaign with all the freshness and vigor of a brand-new hotel. A number of improvements have been made in this favorite house during the past Summer, and its semi-annual cleaning leaves it as bright as a pin. Travelers are loud in their praise of the substantial as well as the elegant style in which they are always served at the ST. NICHOLAS.

## HUB PUNCH refreshes the thirsty.

HALFORD SAUCE, the great relish of the world for family use. Sold by all grocers.

## "Use Redding's Russia Salve."

## Banking House of Henry Clews &amp; Co.,

15 New St., N. Y. (next door to Stock Exchange). Securities bought and sold strictly on commission. Four per cent. allowed on depositors' accounts. Members of the N. Y. Stock Exchange.

## MADAME ADELINA PATTI.

## STEINWAY HALL.

## MADAME ADELINA PATTI'S

## CONCERTS.

Wednesday evening, Nov. 9, Saturday Matinee, Nov. 12, Wednesday evening, Nov. 16, Saturday Matinee, Nov. 19, Wednesday evening, Nov. 23, Saturday Matinee, Nov. 26. Tickets at Steinway Hall from nine to five.  
PRICES.—Floor, First Balcony: First row, second to fifth row facing stage, \$10. First Balcony: Side rows and rear recess, \$5. Second Balcony: First row, \$4; second to fifth row facing stage, \$3; side rows and rear recess, \$2. Admission, \$2.

## NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY.

Instruction given in all branches of music. A thorough system from beginning to graduation, under the ablest teachers. Modern languages by native masters. English branches free. Colateral advantages amounting with a single lesson to 150 hours of instruction. Winter Term begins Nov. 21. Send for calendar. **E. TOURJEE, Music Hall, Boston.**

## 3 CENTS. HOW TO PRINT.

Send to J. W. Daughaday & Co., 221 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, one-cent stamp and get by return mail a handsome forty (40) page book called **HOW TO PRINT**, which gives with a hundred other things, cuts, descriptions and prices of the celebrated **MODEL PRESS.** Prints everything needed by Business Men, Churches, Sunday-Schools, &c. Is strong, rapid and easy to work. Any boy can manage it. 2,000 sold. 125 styles. Hand and foot power. Price, from \$3 up.

## PRINTING PRESSES, Types and Material.

Send two 3c. stamps for catalogue. **H. O. WOODS & CO., 49 Federal St., Boston, Mass.**

## ITCHING PILLS.

Moisture, intense itching; most at night; sure cure. **Swaine's Ointment.** At Druggists.

## hop bitters

## THE PUREST AND BEST

Medicine ever made.

THEY ARE COMPOUNDED FROM

Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion.

"The Oldest, Best, most Renowned, and Valuable Medicines in the World, and in addition contain all the best and most effective curative properties of all other bitters, being the greatest Liver Regulator, BLOOD PURIFIER and life and health restoring agent on earth."

They Give New Life and Vigor to the Aged and Infirm.

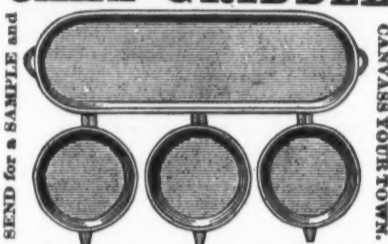
To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Ladies, and all those whose sedentary employments cause irregularities of the Blood, Stomach, Bowels, or Kidneys, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic, and mild Stimulant, these Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic, and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, or what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing at a trifling cost.

Ask your Druggist or Physician.

Do not suffer yourself or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.  
Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the purest and best Medicine ever made, and no person or family should be without it.

## SCHOFIELD'S PATENT CAKE GRIDDLE



The NEATEST and most PRACTICAL thing ever seen. Please everybody. Every family wants one. No one after using will be without for many times its cost. The Round Pan being hinged separately, each cake can be turned into the long pan as soon as it is sufficiently done on one side, and the round pan returned ready for another cake. The Griddles are made of cast-iron and weigh 4 lbs. Sample griddle by express in shipping box 60c; by mail registered \$1.25. POSTAGE STAMPS TAKEN. Send for sample griddle and terms to agents; canvass your town right away, you will be surprised at the great number of orders you will get. Address **F. M. VAN ETEN, Manufacturer, 208 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.**

## CANDY

Send \$1, \$2, \$3 or \$5 for a retail box by express of the best candies in the world. Put up in handsome boxes suitable for presents. Strictly pure. Try it once. Address, **C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 78 Madison St., Chicago.**

## BOKER'S BITTERS,

THE OLDEST OF ALL

STOMACH BITTERS,

AND

AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE.

To be had in Quarts and Pints.

**L. FUNK, Jr.,**

Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor,

78 John Street, New York.

## FREE

Send your address with a 3-cent stamp to the **STRA CARD CO., 119 Fulton St., New York,** and receive 12 beautiful Chromo Cards, embracing Gold, Silver and different tints, together with our new price-list of cards.

## NOW READY! STANDARD BOOKS!

BEST VOLUMES OF SONGS EVER PUBLISHED. 250 Pages—AT 50 CENTS—250 Pages.

## HITCHCOCK'S COLLECTION.

OLD AND NEW SONGS AND NEW. WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENTS. Books 1 and 2 will be mailed for 50 cents each. Sold by Music, Book and Newsdealers generally. Address, **HITCHCOCK'S MUSIC STORE, Sun Bldg., 166 Nassau St., N. Y.**

75 Lovely FRENCH CHROMO Cards, with names on, 10c. Chas. Kay, New Haven, Ct.

## Brain and Nerve Food. Vitalized Pho3-Phites.

Composed of the Nerve-Giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat Germ.

IT RESTORES THE ENERGY LOST BY NERVOUSNESS OR INDIGESTION; RELIEVES LASSITUDE, ERRATIC PAINS, AND NEURALGIA; REFRESHES THE NERVES TIRED BY WORRY, EXCITEMENT, OR EXCESSIVE SENSITIVENESS; STRENGTHENS A FAILING MEMORY, AND GIVES RENEWED VIGOR IN ALL DISEASES OF NERVOUS EXHAUSTION OR DEBILITY. IT IS THE ONLY PLEASANT VENTURE OF CONSUMPTION. PHYSICIANS HAVE PRESCRIBED 500,000 PACKAGES. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS OR MAIL, \$1.

**F. CROSBY CO., 664 and 666 Sixth Ave., N. Y.**

## CINDERELLA CASE AND ROLLED GOLD THIMBLE



superb Holiday Gift will never occur again. The Post is the Oldest, Cheapest and Best Family Paper in America, now in its 51st year of continuous publication, and is well worth \$2 a year without premium. Don't delay; order at once if you want this splendid gift! N. B.—Don't forget to send size of Thimble wanted, to ascertain which, take one that fits you, mark around the outside on paper, and enclose with order. Address, **THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, 726 Sansom Street, Philadelphia, Pa.**

**WANAMAKER & BROWN**  
PHILADELPHIA

If you want to buy Clothing for Men or Boys either ready-made or made to order, do not fail to send for our Catalogue

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